AN EXTRACT OF Miss MARY GILBERT's JOURNAL.

Immodicis brevis est Ætas, & rara Voluptas:
Quicquid amas, cupias non placuisse nimis.
Mart.

CHESTER:
Printed by J. Harvie. 1768.

TO

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TO THE READER.

1. AMONG the innumerable Novelties which have appeared in the World, within half a Century, I do not remember to have ſeen the Experience of a Child written by herſelf. Herein much Variety is not to be expected, nor any Art or Ornament at all: As ſhe ſet down from time to time, merely for her own Uſe, juſt what occurred between God and her own Soul. But on this very Account, Perſons of Underſtanding will ſet the greater Value upon it: becauſe it contains only genuin Chriſtian Experience, painted in its native Colours.

2. The Reflections occaſionally interſperſed, are always juſt, frequently ſtrong and affecting: particularly thoſe on Death, or the Shortneſs of Life, eſpecially from the Mouth of a Child. And the Language wherein they are expreſſed, altho' plain

plain and altogether unſtudied, is yet pure and terſe in the higheſt Degree, yea frequently elegant: Such as the moſt polite either of our Lawyers or Divines would not eaſily alter for the better. Such Language I hardly know where to find, unleſs in the almoſt inimitable Letters of *Jane Cooper*: between whom and *Miſs Gilbert* there was a remarkable Reſemblance, both in Sentiment and Expreſſion. And had it pleaſed the All-wiſe Diſpoſer of all things, to give her a few more Years on Earth, and an increaſe of Grace in Proportion to her Years, ſhe would have been another *Jane Cooper*.

JOHN WESLEY.

LIVERPOOL.
April 7th. 1768.

A SHORT

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF Miſs *MARY GILBERT.*

THE enſuing Account it is hoped may animate thoſe who are in the Morning of Life, to a due Improvement of their Time, in *remembring their* CREATOR *in the Days of their Youth*; ſo that they may offer him the firſt Fruits of thoſe precious Moments, in which they are Probationers for an awful Eternity: And which when paſt, whether they have been employed in the important Taſk or not, are irrecoverably gone.

IF it has this happy Effect, the deſired End will be fully anſwered, which is, that GOD's Grace and ſaving Power may be manifeſted, in additional Inſtances, both of living and dying Witneſſes.

Miſs MARY GILBERT, was the Eldeſt Daughter of *Nathaniel Gilbert* of the Iſland of *Antigua* Eſq; by his Wife *Elizabeth*, both Perſons of good Families and eminent Piety, whoſe chief ſtudy it

was to train up their Children in the knowledge of God and his Ways, according to the eſtabliſhed Religion of the *Church* of *England*.

She was born in the ſame Iſland on the 28*th*. of *February*, 1751. Under the happy Circumſtance of having Parents, who as they were wanting in no Act of Care and Tenderneſs to their Offspring, ſo took care in particular to make them like young *Timothy*, acquainted from their Infancy with the *Holy Scriptures*. In the earlieſt Dawn of Reaſon ſhe diſcovered an extraordinary Capacity and uncommon Underſtanding; a great Willingneſs to learn, and a Deſire of being inſtructed, which often occaſioned her to aſk the moſt pertinent Queſtions. Such a Genius was obſerved by her Parents with much Gratitude, to him who is the Author and Diſpenſer of every good and prefect Gift. Her natural Diſpoſition was a Mixture of Good and Evil. She was a ſtrict Obſerver of Truth, which appeared to ariſe from a Nobleneſs of Mind, which made her incapable of thoſe Meanneſſes from whence the Vice of Falſhood ſprings. But as every Flower in Nature's Garden, however blooming needs improving, ſo did this Principle in her; for as it was Productive of ſome Virtues, ſo it no leſs occaſioned the greateſt Blemiſhes in her Temper; ſuch as Highſpiritedneſs, Pride and Self-will; which notwithſtanding the ſhining Example of her Parents, and their care to reſtrain, would, while ſhe was very young often gain an Aſcendency.

In the Year 1757, her Father and Mother made a Voyage to *England*, (bringing this Daughter and their

their other Children with them) entirely upon a religious Account and in order to enjoy the Company of ſome who were eſteemed Perſons of remarkable Piety and extenſive Uſefulneſs, and with them to partake of thoſe ſacred Privileges, with which their native Iſland was not yet favoured. During their Reſidence in *England*, ſhe ſhewed the greateſt Delight in reading religious Books, and in receiving the Inſtruction of ſerious Chriſtians, who were frequently entertained at her Father's Houſe. So that what was recorded of the ROYAL PSALMIST, might be aſſerted of her, *All* her *Delight was in the Saints upon Earth.* Her Father's Affairs calling him back to *Antigua*, he, with his Family left *England* in the Beginning of the year 1759, taking with them a Perſon whoſe Sentiments ~~and~~ Abilities they approved of, to whoſe Care they committed the Education of their Children, for whom their Daughter MARY ſoon contracted a very tender Affection; far from ſhunning the Company of one that was to correct her Faults, and whoſe Preſence muſt reſtrain the little Levities of Childhood. She for theſe very Reaſons, delighted in being conſtantly confined with her, even in thoſe Hours which ſhe might have ſpent at Play with her Siſters. Theſe Seaſons ſhe employed in improving her Mind, and having the Liberty of retiring in a Cloſet within her GOVERNESS' Chamber, ſhe would continue in it for a long Time every Day reading, praying, and meditating, and her Remarks upon what ſhe read, were often juſt, and inſtructive.

As ſoon as ſhe had learned to write, ſhe ſeldom failed noting down whatever appeared uſeful in any

Author

Author ſhe read; and having a very retentive Memory, ſhe ſtored it with SCRIPTURE TRUTHS, ſo that many of her Relatives and others, were greatly ſurpriſed at her Readineſs in repeating, and finding out almoſt any Text in thoſe ſacred Pages. She likewiſe wrote ſeveral Books of well collected Texts, in Proof of ſome of the *Fundamental Doctrines* of the CHURCH OF ENGLAND, ſuch as, *The fallen State of Man, the Neceſſity of Repentance, and the new Birth, and of Holineſs.* Before ſhe was twelve Years of Age, ſhe correſponded with ſome Perſons in ENGLAND, and her Letters were much admired; tho' as ſhe grew older, her Stile greatly improved, ſo that ſhe had acquired both an eaſy and elegant Manner of addreſſing different Perſons, and upon various Occaſions, tho' Religion was her conſtant and favourite Theme: Herein, as in other Inſtances, endeavouring to redeem as much as poſſible the golden Moments of her contracted Span.

THUS ſhe gently and profitably paſſed five Years of her Pilgrimage, without Variation, and exempt from Viciſſitudes under her Parent's Roof, till in the Year 1764, they thought it moſt for her advantage to ſend her to *England*, to finiſh her Education. Here ſhe arrived the 28th of May that Year: from that Time boarding with an Aunt, and being under the Care of the ſame Tutoreſs, who had before gone with her to *Antigua*. This Separation from the beſt of Parents, could not but prove an afflictive Circumſtance to one of her great Senſibility, and who was a moſt dutiful and affectionate Child; but this was alleviated by the pleaſing

Hopes

Hopes they gave her, that they themſelves would ſoon come and reſide in ENGLAND, a Thought which as it enabled her chearfully to bear their Abſence, ſo it animated her to a more than ordinary Improvement of Time, in order to render them the utmoſt Satisfaction, when ſhe ſhould have the Happineſs of being reſtored to them; a Period, which ſhe often mentioned with the greateſt Delight; but which the Infinitely wiſe diſpoſer of Events ſaw right never to indulge her with. It was with great Pleaſure that we obſerved, as her Years increaſed, her good Underſtanding, and the Power of Religion entirely prevailed over thoſe Tempers, which have before been mentioned, ſo that ſhe became, every Day more amiable, and was more endeared to all that knew her. On the firſt of JAN. 1755, ſhe began to keep a Diary, chiefly conſiſting of the LORD's Dealings with her Soul. This will give a juſter Conception of her Underſtanding in the way of Godlineſs, of her Improvement of Time, and the Propriety of her Sentiments on many Occaſions, than any thing that could be ſaid upon the Subject. She was one of thoſe happy Few, who are not afraid of being ſingularly Pious, and was deeply convinced that the Service of GOD is no Impediment to, but the greateſt Augmentation of true Happineſs, in every Period and Circumſtance of Life. She had learned to diſdain the Follies of the World, always chuſing Plainneſs and Neatneſs in Dreſs, rather than Gaiety and Extravagance, and preferring an Hour's Solitude, ſpent in communing with her own Heart, or in ſearching the Word of GOD before all thoſe

trifling

trifling Amuſements, which ſo much engroſs the Attention, and waſte the Time of the Generality of Perſons of all Ages.

Thus tho' young in Years, ſhe contemplated her latter End, and apply'd her Heart unto true Wiſdom, and is now reaping the vaſt Advantage in a bleſt Eternity. She was ſo exerciſed in the needful Duty of Self-inſpection, as to diſcern the Imperfection of her beſt Performances, and utterly to diſclaim every other Hope of obtaining the Divine Favour than that built on the ſure Foundation, Jesus Christ and him crucified. An Intereſt in his atoning Blood, was what ſhe ſincerely ſought after; being truly ſenſible of the neceſſity of being born again, before we can enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. She thought the time long ere ſhe was admitted into the glorious Liberty of the Children of God; and would greatly deplore her own Inſtability, Levity, and want of Earneſtneſs, to which ſhe attributed her Lord's Delay; but theſe things tho' felt by her tender and enlightened Conſcience, did not appear to others; and the Lord was not ſlack concerning his Promiſe, as her following Experience proved, when He came ſuddenly to the Temple of her Heart, never to leave her more. Some weeks before her laſt Sickneſs ſhe told a Friend, that ſhe had been greatly led out in the Meditation of Death, that ſhe formerly conſidered it as very dreadful, but had of late ſeen it in a different View: So that if it would pleaſe God to finiſh his Work in her Soul, ſhe could be content, Young as ſhe was, to give up all that were Dear below, in

Hope

Hope of receiving them again in that Eternal Day. A few Days before her Diſorder ſeized her, being aſked by a Friend, concerning the State of her Soul, ſhe ſaid, "ſhe had a Confidence that GOD would "not long with-hold the Bleſſing, that ſhe ſoon "ſhou'd know his pardoning Love, and that ſhe "was patiently waiting upon Him." As ſoon as ſhe was taken ill, (which was on the 10*th* of *Jan.* 1768,) ſhe was aſked how ſhe found her Mind? She reply'd, "Quite compos'd, that ſhe believ'd the "LORD had viſited her in Love, and that whether "it terminated in Life, or Death, it would be "greatly to her Advantage." During the whole time of her Illneſs not a Doubt ſeem'd to diſturb her, nor did ſhe ever loſe her ſtedfaſt Hope, that if ſhe was taken, the LORD would perfect his Work in her Soul. She was alſo endued with a conſtant Spirit of Prayer, and to all around behaved with the utmoſt Patience and Meekneſs: She ſeldom complained, and declared ſhe had not a murmuring Thought, tho' ſhe appeared to ſuffer exquiſitely; her Diſorder being a putrid Fever, with a ſore Throat, which mortified ſome Days before her Diſſolution: It was likewiſe attended with a Deafneſs that encreaſed gradually, till at laſt there was no converſing wth her. She was alſo deprived very early of Speech, which as ſhe retained her Senſes, rendered her Situation very trying, as well as deprived her Friends of that Profit and Satisfaction, which might otherwiſe have been expected. But on *Thurſday* the 14*th*, (before the Diſeaſe had made ſo great a Progreſs, tho' even then her Speech was thick, and her Hearing dull) ſhe deſired the whole

whole Family, would come and pray with her, and to ſome of her Friends made this good Confeſſion: That ſhe had found CHRIST, that ſhe loved GOD, knowing that He had firſt loved her, that ſhe was now neither afraid nor unwilling to dye; and that ſhe experienced unſpeakable, and till now, unknown Happineſs. From this Time ſhe ſpoke but little, except about two Days afterwards, when ſhe ſaid to one who deſired her to ſpeak to her, that ſhe was perfectly reſigned to the Divine Will; this ſhe uttered with Difficulty, and could add no more, but tho' her Lips were thus cloſed to all below, it was evident, her Heart was open to GOD in Prayer, which was diſcernable from the frequent lifting up of her Hands and Eyes with great Devotion; in this Poſture ſhe ſweetly yielded up her Spirit on the 21ſt Inſt. at the Age of near 17 Years.

Mrs. Mary Gilbert.

AN

AN EXTRACT OF Miſs *MARY GILBERT's* JOURNAL.

Kendal.

TUESDAY *January 1ſt.* 1765, When I awoke in the Morning, I found my Heart rais'd in Thankfulneſs to GOD for his Mercies, in bringing me to the Beginning of another Year; and found my Soul much in the ſame Frame all the Day. O! may this Year be ſpent more to the Glory of my Almighty Maker and Preſerver, than the laſt has been: and may every Thought, Word and Work, tend to this glorious End. 1765.

Wedneſday 2d. I found a Bleſſing while dreſſing, but loſt it by giving way to Levity; yet the merciful LORD reſtored it to me in the Evening: Bleſſed be his Name.

Thurſday 3. I found my Soul in a dead, dull Frame, with a great Diſinclination to Duty, which I did not yield to, and tho' I found no immediate Bleſſing, yet I doubt not, but the LORD was pleaſed with my Endeavours to wait upon him.

Friday 4. I Awoke with ſome Degree of Comfort, and had my Thoughts ſtayed on the Things of GOD. I found a Deſire, while I heard the Book of Martyrs read, of being like them; but could not ſubmit to die for the Truth as they did; it ſeemed too great a Trial to Fleſh and Blood: Yet I truſt was the LORD to call me to it, He would give me Strength to bear it.

Saturday 5. I ſpent the Morning in writing Letters to my dear Friends in ANTIGUA, for whom I find the moſt tender Affection. O! that we may all at length, meet around the Throne, and ſtand at the laſt Day among the Sheep at his right Hand!

" O that each in the Day
" Of his coming, might ſay:
" I have fought my Way thro'.
" I have finiſhed the Work thou didſt give me to do.

Sunday 6. In the Morning my Thoughts were very Wandering and my Mind much diſcompoſed. When I came up, I read and writ my *Journal* and ſpent the reſt of the Morning comfortably. In the Afternoon I read the Experience of ELIZ. WEST. May I like the Bee ſuck Honey out of every Flower, gather Profit out of every Book I read, every Sermon I hear, and every Occurrence in Life let it

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ſeem ever ſo trifling. The Evening Text was *Iſaiah* lviii, 1. *Cry aloud and ſpare not &c*, The Preacher ſhewed our Tranſgreſſions in the moſt glaring Colours, and my own Conſcience convicted me that *I* had done all which he had mentioned, and more too: ſo that were I to be tryed by Works, *I* could not be ſaved.

Monday 7. *I* found my Heart raiſed in Thankfulneſs for the Mercies of the Night paſt. O for a Continuance of it! Surely had I always a deep Senſe of the innumerable Obligations I owe to my Almighty Benefactor, it would keep me from falling into many of thoſe Things, which are ſo Prevalent over me. LORD give me a thankful Heart.

Tueſday 8. *I* awoke in a ſerious Frame, but it did not continue long; for *I* yielded too much to wandering Thoughts, which robbed me of that Bleſſing. LORD make me more watchful for the Future! *In* the Evening my Uncle preached a Funeral Sermon, on, *It is appointed nnto Men once to die, &c.* Heb. ix. 27. My Soul was very much bleſt, and ſtirred up to ſeek the LORD, but O how ſoon do my good Reſolutions die away. They are like the Morning Cloud, and the early Dew which paſſeth away. Lord ſtrengthen, and confirm them.

Wedneſday 9. I found my Soul in a very dead Frame, and continued ſo all the Day. *I* may truly ſay,

" My drowſy Powers why ſleep ye ſo?
" Awake my ſluggiſh Soul!
" Nothing has half thy Work to do,
" Yet Nothing's half ſo Dull.

Thou GOD of Love quicken my drooping Powers! Stir up and awaken my inſenſible Soul, and give me to ſeek thy Face with my whole Heart! And O be thou found of me!

Thurſday 10. I was very cold and dead all the Day, and found neither Power, nor Inclination, to pray or read, which I yielded to; and paſſed the Day without performing either of theſe Duties. O my God pardon my Sins of Omiſſion, as well as thoſe of Commiſſion. They are both as innumerable as the Hairs of my Head, but thy Mercies are ſtill more.

Friday 11. I was very buſy this Day with ſetting my Things in Order, which were come from *London*, and being in a Hurry, my Mind were not as ſtayed as I could have wiſhed. O my GOD gather in my ſcattered Thoughts, and let my Mind be fixt entire on Thee!

Saturday 12. I was enabled bleſſed be the LORD, to be ſerious and watchful. In the Evening, Mr. *Rodda* preached. His Text was *Mark*, xii. 24. *Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God.* He ſhewed *1ſt.* what the Kingdom of GOD is. *2dly.* That by Nature we are all at a great Diſtance from it. *3dly.* He deſcribed the Perſon who is not far from the Kingdom of GOD: And *4thly*, made Application of the Whole. I was much bleſt under the Sermon, and my Mind was ſtayed on what was delivered.

Sunday 13. In the Evening, my Uncle preached on *Iſa.* xxx. 21. *This is the Way, walk ye in it.*

I found my Thoughts much compoſed, but being in great Pain, I could not attend, as much as I found myſelf inclined to do. O how many Himdrances have we while below! Sometimes from the World, ſometimes from the Infirmities of the Body; and very often from a corrupt Heart! LORD, do thou arm me with thy Spirit's Might, and enable me to combate and overcome, all the Enemies of my Salvation.

Monday 14. Our Claſs met at Ten as uſual, but my Soul was in a very wandering dead Frame, and afterwards I was as light and trifling; this is the natural Conſequence of the other, if not ſtrove againſt.

Tueſday, 15. I was in a very cold indifferent Frame all the Day. In the Evening my Uncle catechiſed us, ſuch a Spirit of Laughter came upon us, that we could hardly ſpeak. Lord deliver us from a light, trifling Spirit, as alſo from an unloving, diſputing Spirit.

" Mutual Love the Token be
" LORD that we belong to thee.

In the Evening my Uncle preached on *Hoſ.* xiv. 1, 2. My Soul was bleſt eſpecially in ſinging the laſt Hymn, which are theſe ſweet Words

" He'll never quench the ſmoking Flax,
" But raiſe it to a Flame:
" The bruiſed Reed he never breaks,
" Nor ſcorns the meaneſt Name.

Wedneſday 16. I aroſe this Morning with ſome Degree of Recollection and Stayedneſs upon my Spirit. It partly continued all the Day; but in the Evening, yielding to Levity, I loſt it. LORD, give me Power over a trifling Spirit! Give me a continual Senſe of thy Preſence! Then I ſhall not eaſily yield to this or any other Temptation. I retired and read the 3d. Chapter of *Mat.* Went to Prayer, and found Enlargement in it.

Thurſday 17. All this Day I was in a very diſagreeable Frame, which I cannot well deſcribe. I retired, read the *Pſalms*, and the *4th.* of *Matthew.* O may *I* like our bleſſed Lord when tempted, anſwer the Tempter with the Word of GOD. The Text this Evening was *Pſalm.* liv. 22. *Look unto me and be ſaved*, &c. My Thoughts were very wandering all the Time. O when will my Mind be conſtantly fixed on, and looking to that glorious Object of our Faith and Love!

Friday 18. My Soul was in a cold dead Frame, and ſo it continued all the Day, yea all the Week. For tho' I cannot accuſe myſelf of the Omiſſion of any known Duty, yet ſuch a total Indifferency I have not felt for ſome Time. O that GOD would give me to ſee the fatal Cauſe, the accurſed Thing that keeps my Heart from Him!

Saturday 19. I was much in the ſame State, and felt not the leaſt Life in any Duty till Evening. Then the LORD enabled me to pour out my Complaints into his compaſſionate Boſom, with great Enlargement. When *Mrs. L*---------- met me, I told her my State, ſhe adviſed me not to let my Dead-

Deadneſs diſcourage me, but ſtill to hold on in the Ways of the LORD, who perhaps might be proving and trying me to ſee if I would do ſo or not. This gave me ſome Comfort, and left me Hopes that He would at length come and viſit my Soul with his Salvation.

Sunday 20. My Uncle's Text this Evening was *Luke* xiii. 3. *I tell you nay, but except ye repent, ye ſhall all likewiſe periſh.* The Word came with Power to my Heart. O GOD give me Grace that I may not prove a forgetful Hearer, but a Doer of the Word, that ſo I may be bleſſed in my Deed.

Monday 21. I found a Deſire when I awoke to ſpend the Day to the Glory of GOD, and I made it my earneſt Prayer to him, that he would enable me to do it. I bleſs GOD that thro' his Grace I was ſerious, and found my Mind ſtayed on him in ſome Meaſure. O that I may always have a recollected Spirit! Thou LORD haſt promiſed to keep him in perfect Peace whoſe Mind is ſtayed on Thee.

Tueſday 22. My Mind was in ſome Meaſure ſerious, but not as much as the Day before. The Text to Night was *Hab.* ii. 4. *The Juſt ſhall live by his Faith.* My Thoughts were much drawn off on Account of my being to ſet the Tune, leſt I ſhould forget it. O how eaſily doth the Enemy get an Advantage over me, when *I* am not ſtanding upon my Guard! Lord give me a watchful Spirit!

Wedneſday 23. My Soul ſeemed like a barren Wilderneſs, where nothing but Weeds and Thorns grow; nothing but Evil did *I* find in my Heart. O my God give me thyſelf; then ſhall this Wilder-

neſs

neſs become like a watered Garden which thou haſt planted.

Thurſday 24. *I* found my Mind kept in a ſerious Frame all the Day, bleſſed be GOD.

Friday 25. *I* continued in a ſerious Frame, which *I* bleſs GOD laſted all the Day. O how much ſweeter is it to be in ſuch a State, then to enjoy all that the World calls Pleaſure! But indeed it is only they who term it ſo. The People of GOD ſee there is no Pleaſure in theſe fooliſh Things; for ſurely nothing can ſatisfy an immortal Soul created for the Enjoyment of GOD, but GOD Himſelf.

Saturday 26. *I* have Reaſon to praiſe the LORD, that *I* found my Soul ſtill ſerious; this *I* account a great Bleſſing, eſpecially to me, who am naturally of ſuch a trifling Spirit.

Monday 28. When *I* awoke my Thoughts were ſtill ſtayed, and *I* bleſs God *I* was in a ſerious Frame all the Day. O my Soul, if thou hadſt always an awful Senſe of the divine Preſence, thou wouldeſt be always Serious and Recollected, For it is impoſſible that a Soul which conſiders GOD is preſent, ſhould dare to behave in a trifling manner before his awful Majeſty.

Thurſday 31. The Evening Text was *Mat.* xi. 28. *Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden*, &c. My Mind was taken up with obſerving a Gentleman and Lady who were laughing and talking together all the Sermon Time. Lord forgive my Sin, and lay it not to my Charge.

Friday

Friday Feb. 1. My mind was much ſtayed on the Things of God when I awoke, and it continued ſo all the Day.

Saturday 2. My Soul was much alive this Day, and I was given to ſee more clearly than ever, the Myſtery of Iniquity which is in my Heart. O thou who ſearcheſt and trieſt the Reins of the Children of Men, give me to ſee more and more of the Sinfulneſs of it, and do thou waſh and cleanſe it in the Blood of *Jeſus*.

Monday 4. This Morning we experienced God's providential Care over us, for the Chimney of the little Parlour took Fire, and might have done great Miſchief had it not been diſcovered in Time. Thus the Lord took care of us when we knew of no Danger, and could not take Care of Ourſelves.

Thurſday 7. This Day my Uncle, and *Miſs H~~a~~oyn~~e~~* ſat out haſtily for *Briſtol*, where my Aunt *Bodily* was in great Diſtreſs, *Mr. Bodily* having died ſuddenly, and left her among Strangers, with whom ſhe was quite unacquainted till within three or four Weeks. O how many unforeſeen Troubles are we liable to, which are all ſo many Calls to us, to lay up our Heart and Treaſure above.

Sunday 10. *Mr. Rodda* preached on *Matt.* iii 10. The Diſcourſe bleſſed be God came with Power to my Soul. O Lord give me the hearing Ear, the ſeeing Eye, and the underſtanding Heart.

Monday 11. This Morning being to be taken Meaſure of for Mourning, we were obliged to go out, which diſſipated my Thoughts very much.

O what

O what a little ſerves to draw our Minds from God! But alas they are not ſo eaſily drawn off other things; ſuch Enemies are we to Ourſelves.

Tueſday 12. My Thoughts were pretty much ſtayed this Day, and I was enabled to reſiſt a Temptation not to go to Prayer becauſe the Weather was cold, and I was unwilling to leave the Fire.

Wedneſday 13. In the Evening I read Miſs Cooper's Life and Letters. Then we all joyned in Prayer. My Soul was bleſt and enlarged in that Duty. When I was in Bed, I took a Review of my paſt Life, and found Reaſon to humble myſelf before God, for my Unfaithfulneſs in not making a better Uſe of his many Mercies to me. But O may *I* now begin and ſerve and love him all my Days.

Monday 18, *Tueſday* 19. My Soul was in a ſerious and yet dead Frame theſe Days. O may I improve every State I am in; and make the very Temptations of the Enemy, ſerve as Weapons to fight againſt him with. Thus ſhall I by throwing his Darts back upon his own Head, force him to fly from me.

Thurſday 21. I was in a comfortable Frame of Spirit this Day. In the Evening whilſt I was converſing with my Siſters and Couſins upon Religion, found my Soul greatly bleſt; and I was much enlarged afterwards in praying with them, bleſſed be God.

Sunday 24. I finiſhed writing the Life of that excellent Man, *Mr. Blackerby*; O may I live his Life,

Life, die his Death, and be in the Place where doubtleſs he now is. There I ſhall be free from all Impurity, all Sorrow, all Sin, and be eternally out of the reach of Death.

Monday, *Tueſday*, and *Wedneſday*. I was in a ſerious, tho' dead Frame. Lord quicken, ſtrengthen, and comfort me by thy Word, and Spirit.

Thurſday 28. Was my Birthday. I found a Deſire, and Reſolution, to be more devoted to God the enſuing Year, then I was the foregoing. O may the Lord enable me to perform my Reſolutions. I alſo found ſerious Reflections on the Shortneſs of Life, and a Thankfulneſs for ſparing me to ſee fourteen Years. O may I let theſe Reflections have their due Weight, and Influence on all my Conduct for the Time to come. And always conſider that

"My Life is a Dream.
"My Time as a Stream,
"Glides ſwiftly away;
"And the fugitive Moments for no one will ſtay."

Lord, do thou give me *So to number my Days, that I may apply my Heart unto Wiſdom.*

Saturday MARCH 2. My Uncle returned Home, and with him my Aunt *B----ly*, whom I was much rejoiced to ſee.

Saturday 9. This Evening poor Mrs. L--------^ (cadbetter) was taken extreamly ill. It brought many ſerious Reflections to my Mind. Well may we ſay in the midſt of Life we are in Death. O may I always con-

conſider this and never yield to Levity, or any thing which is diſpleaſing to a God of the ſtricteſt Purity, who may ſtrike me dead in a moment; and ſince I may die this Day, let me ſpend this and every other as tho' it were my laſt.

Sunday 17. At night as I ſat by the Fire ſide, *I* found my Soul bleſt, and many ſerious Reflections brought to my Mind, which continued till *I* went to Bed.

Monday 18, *I* awoke in much the ſame State, and continued ſo all the Day bleſſed be God.

Tueſday 19. The Text this Evening was *John* v. 8. *Wilt thou be made whole?* My Heart ſeemed to reply, Yea Lord, *I* will if thou wilt and of this *I* need not doubt for thou art always more ready to give, than *I* am to receive.

" O that thou would'ſt ever
" Make me willing to receive,
" All thy Goodneſs waits to give. "

Saturday 23. My Soul was much bleſt, and my Heart raiſed in Thankfulneſs for the many Mercies I have received at the Hands of my Merciful God: At the ſame time I was humbled under a ſenſe of the ungrateful Returns I have made him.

" When all the Mercies of my God
" My riſing Soul ſurveys,
" Why my cold Heart art thou not loſt,
" In Wonder, Love, and Praiſe.

Sunday 24. Mr. *Murray*, preached from *Numbers* xxiii. 10. *Let me die the death of the righteous*, &c.

O may

O may *I* not only die his Death, but alſo live his Life, for indeed 'tis impoſſible to do the former unleſs we firſt do the latter.

Saturday 30. Mr. *Fugil* in the Evening preached on *John* xx. 19. *Peace be unto you.* Tho' I was much tempted with Drowſineſs under the Word, yet ſome Parts of it were greatly bleſt to me. He afterwards met the Society, and told them, that in ſeveral Places both in this Round, and others, Numbers were convinced and brought to Chriſt. O may I be one!

" Into that happy Number, Lord,
" A weary Sinner take,
" Jeſus fulfil thy gracious Word
" For thy own Mercie's, ſake."

Sunday 31. I ſpent the Morning in Reading the eight laſt Chapters of *Romans*, and Mr. *Weſley's* Notes upon them. Indeed I think they are a moſt beautiful part of the *Scripture*. O that they and every other Part of that Holy Book may be written upon my Heart.

Sunday Apr. 7. Was *Eaſter-Day*. I was prevented from hearing the Sermon by a violent Tooth-ach. O how many Pains are we ſubject to while in this mortal Life, but when this mortal ſhall put on Immortality, what a glorious Change ſhall we undergo? *Lord let this change paſs upon me, and to that End let me now riſe from a Death of Sin unto a Life of Righteouſneſs.*

" Thy Reſurrection's Power impart,
" And riſe Triumphant in my Heart."

Thurſday 11. At Noon, we had the pleaſure of the Rev. Mr *John Weſley's* Company to Dinner; and in the Evening he preached on *Jer.* viii. 22. *Is there no Balm in Gilead.* &c. His Converſation was very edifying, and God bleſt it to my poor Soul.

Friday 12. At Five, in the Morning, Mr. *Weſley* preached on *Pſalms* lxxxiv. 1. *How amiable are thy Tabernacles O Lord of Hoſts.* At Night we took leave of him, and of my Uncle, Aunt, and Mrs. L------. theſe at one in the Morning ſet out for *Liverpool*, and he at Five for *Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne.*

Sun. 14. I found my Mind much oppreſſed with perplexing Thoughts concerning my dear Parents. But why O my Soul doſt thou ſuffer theſe anxious Cares to oppreſs thy troubled Breaſt? Is not the God who gave me theſe tender Parents at Liberty to take them from me? And is he not able to raiſe me up Friends in their Room? Beſides, this is caring for the Morrow, is it not time enough to make myſelf uneaſy when the Trial comes, without anticipating what may never be? Then O my Soul truſt thou in God: for he will be the Help of my Countenance, and my God.

Saturday 20. I was all this Day in a fretful Frame, which I too much yielded to. O God, give me power over this, and every other eaſily beſetting Sin.

Sunday 21. I read a Letter of Miſs *B*------*ts* to Mr. *Weſley*, Concerning the Manner of her bring-

ing

ng up the poor Children that ſhe has taken. In which I could not help obſerving the Power of Faith. How has ſhe ſurmounted every Difficulty that ſtood in her Way. O may I like her live by Faith, till I ſhall go to live

" Where Faith is ſweetly loſt in Sight,
" And hope in full ſupream Delight,
" And everlaſting Love."

Monday 22. Expecting our friends home from *Liverpool*, Miſs *Horne*, and I ſat up to receive them; about twelve at Night they came very much fatigued. They informed us of a narrow Eſcape they had met with, the Coach they were in was overturned with ſix People in it, and ſome on the outſide: Yet not one was hurt. Surely the Providence of God was over them for good. I ſoon got to Bed ſleepy enough, and when aſleep, I dreamt a very particular Dream: I thought Mrs. *Cadbelly* bid my Couſin *Alice* and me look out at a Window, and we ſhould ſee an ANGEL, who would tell us comfortable News. We did, and after ſome Time we ſaw a bright Star, which grew brighter and brighter, till an ANGEL appeared exceedingly Beautiful and Majeſtic. As he came nearer I was quite overwhelmed at his Preſence, and could ſcarce look at him, his Luſtre ſo dazzled my Eyes. When he approached me, I thought I faintly uttered theſe Words. " Speak LORD thy Servant heareth." At this he ſaid, " The LORD has ſent me to " tell you, that all your Sins are forgiven, and " will never be remembered againſt you any

" more, unleſs you fall again into Sin. He has " blotted out your Tranſgreſſions, and caſt them " behind your Back." I immediately ſaid how can theſe things be? Can I who am ſo great a Sinner, and have never truly repented be forgiven? He anſwered, " With GOD nothing is impoſſible. " Continue waiting upon GOD in his appointed " Way, and you will ſoon find the Truth of theſe " Promiſes:" He ſpoke much to me concerning my Unbelief, and then ſuddenly diſappeared, leaving me quite over-whelmed, but much comforted. O that my Dream may be ſhortly fulfilled.

Sat. 27. I was in a very cold dead Frame all the Day, and when I retired to Prayer in the Evening, I found no Life, but ſtill I had the Bleſſing of waiting upon GOD, and an earneſt Deſire and panting in my Soul for Faith, tho' I could not utter a Word. LORD, let me never reſt till I get this Pearl of great Price into my Poſſeſſion; then ſhall I be truly happy and not till then.

Sunday MAY 5. My Uncle met the SOCIETY, and informed them of his being to leave them ſoon. The Sorrow that ſat on every Countenance would have drawn Tears from any ones Eyes, who could in the leaſt ſympathize with another's Grief. O LORD what is Man! How various, how unforeſeen, often are the Changes of this ſhort Life! LORD prepare me for whatever thou haſt in thy Wiſdom prepared for me.

Monday 6. We were in a great Hurry in Packing up all the Day, and at Night ſat up till twelve o'Clock.

o'Clock. Having a violent Cold I was quite diſordered all the next Day, ſo as not to be able to read or pray, or do any thing elſe as I would. O how does this corruptible Body preſs down the Soul! But when it ſhall eſcape from this Priſon of Clay, and wing its Way to the Manſions of eternal Joy; how will it exult in the glorious Change, and rejoice in being delivered from this Dungeon which has ſo long clogged it with its manifold Infirmities!

Thurſday 9. In the Afternoon we went with Mr. and Mrs. *Walſh* to the old Caſtle on the Top of the Hill, where it ſeems Lady *Catherine Parr*, King *Henry* the VIII. laſt Wife was born. Indeed it is a venerable Ruin, and ſtrongly ſhews what all worldly Grandeur muſt come to. O that I and all that are near and dear to me, may never deſire ſuch fading tranſitory Enjoyments! But may we ſeek for and obtain a Houſe not made with Hands, Eternal in the Heavens.

" *Jeruſalem*, the Saint's Abode.
" Whoſe Founder is the living GOD."

Monday 13. I bleſs GOD I found my Soul in a very ſerious Frame this Day, having a Meaſure of the Spirit of Prayer. O may it always continue. In the Afternoon we took a Walk to the Mount, which was thrown up to batter down the old Caſtle on the Top of the Hill. It was delightfully pleaſant to ſee all the green Fields and the little lonely Houſes that ſtand there. I could have liked to ſtay there all the Afternoon, the Weather

was ſo calm and ſerene, and all Nature ſeemed lively and ſprightly. O was my Soul but illuminated by the Sun of Righteouſneſs as this Earth is by the material Sun! how happy, how unſpeakably happy, would it be in the Poſſeſſion of ſuch a Bleſſing!

" If this Felicity were mine,
" I every other would reſign,
" With juſt and holy Scorn:
" Chearful and Blithe my Way purſue,
" And with the promiſed Land in View,
" Singing to GOD return."

Tueſday 14. I found my Soul in a ſerious Frame all the Day long, bleſſed be GOD who kept me ſo.

Thurſday 16. I found my Soul alive. My Uncle's Text was *God is Love.* 1 *John* xvi. 4.

Friday 17. I ſtill continued in ſome Meaſure bleſt. LORD increaſe the Spark and let it grow into a Flame!

Saturday 18. I was much tempted to Levity, which I gave way to. But while Mr. C^nn^k was preaching in the Evening from theſe Words, *O Iſrael thou haſt deſtroyed thyſelf: But in me is thine Help.* Hoſ. xiii. 9. My Soul was much refreſhed, and afterwards I was enabled to watch againſt every Thing that might deprive me of it, ſo that I lay down, and roſe with it again the next Morning, all Thanks be aſcribed to God, for had I been left to myſelf, I ſhould undoubtedly have loſt it immediately.

Sunday

Sunday 19. I awoke in the ſame watchful Spirit, and an eager Deſire for Faith, which I was enabled to pray for with great Earneſtneſs.

Monday 20. I yielded ſo much to Levity, that it was with Difficulty I forced myſelf to Duty, and when I did, I was quite Cold and Dead, and my Thoughts were wandering on ſome fooliſh Thing or other. O GOD deliver me from a trifling Spirit.

Tueſday 21. I found myſelf thoughtful and ſerious in the Morning, but in the Afternoon I was overcome by Levity. O how ſoon am I drawn off what is good? But how difficult do I find it to prevail with myſelf to forſake the Evil? For often when the LORD ſhews me the Error of my Ways, tho' for the preſent I feel Sorrow and Regret, yet the next Temptation that offers finds me ready to comply with it; and this doubtleſs I ſhould always do, did not GOD in that Moment ſtep in and hinder me by his reſtraining Grace; ſuch a Propenſity have I to do that which grieves my GOD and wounds my own Conſcience.

Saturday 25. In the Evening I retired, and entering into a ſtrict Self-examination, I found I muſt own with the Royal PSALMIST, *My inward Parts are very Wickedneſs*. I ſaw clearly that I had broken every Commandment, therefore were I to be tried by the Law of Works I muſt eternally periſh. I muſt come with the *Publican*, crying, GOD *be merciful to me a Sinner*. How truly might I ſay,

"No good Word, or Work, or Thought,
"Have I to buy thy Grace,
"Mercy I accept unbought,
"Thy Proffer I embrace."

Sunday 26. In the Afternoon we went to Mrs. C------s to ſee the Corpſe of her Daughter. I was not at all ſhocked at the Sight, but it brought many ſerious Reflections to my Mind. How is ſhe who not many Months ago was in all the bloom and vigour of Youth cut down like a Flower! So, juſt ſo, thought I, muſt I ſhortly be: I muſt die, be ſtretched in a Coffin, and laid in the ſilent Grave, and ſhortly it will be forgot even by my neareſt and deareſt Friends, that there was ever ſuch a Perſon. O may this awful Thought never be abſent from my Mind! How will it leſſen my Eſteem for all theſe periſhing Enjoyments! How will it make me ſpend every precious Moment, in Preparation for a never ending Eternity! May the LORD grant that when Death comes, he may not appear as a King of Terrors, but like a welcome Meſſenger ſent to carry me to my Father's Houſe.

Sunday JUNE 2. In the Evening my Uncle preached his farewell Sermon on *Acts* xx. 27. *I have not ſhunned to declare unto you the whole Counſel of* GOD. He repeated briefly the Doctrine which he had taught them, and exhorted them to take heed, leaſt the Word ſhould riſe up in Judgement againſt them in the laſt Day. O may it not againſt me! For alas as yet I have been a barren Fig-Tree. Well may I ſay,

"Long heve I ſat beneath the Sound
"Of thy Salvation LORD,
"But ſtill how Weak my Faith is fouud,
"My Knowledge of thy Word."

Lord

Lord let it be no longer ſo with me, but may I now bear Fruit to thy Glory.

Tueſday 4. We were called up at half an Hour after One, and at a quarter paſt Two, ſet out on our Journey to *Cheſter*. When we came near *Lancaſter*, our Coachman had like twice to have overturned us. At ſeven we breakfaſted there, at one dined at *Preſton*, and at Nine in the Evening reached Mr. *Alcock's* Houſe in *Warrington*. We ſoon got to Bed truly fatigued, and I ſlept till ſix in the Morning without ever waking, or moving out of the Poſture I laid myſelf in when I went to Bed. About eight on *Wedneſday* Morning, we ſet out ag ain, and had a delightful Journey the reſt of the way to *Cheſter*, where we arrived about Noon. In the Afternoon we took a Walk round the Walls. You have here an extenſive Proſpect of a fine open Country, far unlike the Barren *Kendal* Mountains. We then walked to the Dock, and from thence to the Preaching-Houſe. Mr. *Guilford* preached on *Mat.* ix. 22. *Daughter be of good Comfort*, &c. I found my Soul humbled under a Senſe of my own Vileneſs, and fixed a Reſolution to ſet out afreſh in the narrow Way of Holineſs, if the Lord will give me ſtrength; for without he does, all my Reſolutions will be in vain.

Sunday 9. Mr. *Guilford* preached, met the Society and ſpoke to the Children. I found my Soul bleſt. O may it be a laſting Bleſſing, and not like a Gueſt which tarrieth but a Day.

Monday

Monday 10. In the Afternoon we went to ſee the Infirmary. every Thing is neat and clean about it. I found a Thankfulneſs to GOD, that he had kept me from all theſe Diſorders that others have. O may my Life be ſingularly good, as He has been ſo ſingularly merciful to me. I experience Mercies that very few others have; which it would be almoſt impoſſible to enumerate. How few have ſuch Parents, who from my earlieſt Days have inſtructed me how to fear and love GOD! How many are tortured with broken Limbs, and deprived of their Sight, whilſt I am preſerved from all theſe, and kept in Health, Strength, and the full Exerciſe of my Reaſon. Many more Mercies I am indebted to my gracious Benefactor, for how truly may I ſay,

" Not more than others I deſerve,
" Yet God hath given me more,
" For I have Food whilſt others ſtarve,
" Or beg from Door to Door."

Thurſday 13. In the Afternoon I ſet out with my Uncle, Aunt, Mrs. *L*----, and ſome other Friends, to go to a little Village called *Criſlington*, about two Miles out of the Town, where my Uncle was to preach. We had a very pleaſant Walk, and went to ſee the delightfulleſt, tho' oddeſt contrived Garden that I ever ſaw. The Owner of it is the Rector of that Place, but one would think by the manner of his laying it out, that he had very little elſe to think of. Some Part of it repreſents a Field of Battle, a General's Tent, with Cannons all

all round it, a Mount, a Tower, a Draw-Bridge, and every thing to reſemble a Camp of Soldiers. The other Parts of the Garden are laid out in the ſame peculiar Taſte.

Tueſday, 18. At private Prayers in the Morning, I had power to pray particularly againſt my beſetting Sins, and bleſſed be God, I do in ſome Meaſure overcome them. Indeed He is a God, both hearing and anſwering Prayer. In the Afternoon we had a deal of Company, and they being good Singers, paſt away the Time very agreeably, Mr. *Bennet* perſuaded my Aunt, Mrs. *Ledbetter*, Miſs *Horne* and myſelf to go to his Claſs, which we did upon his promiſing not to ſpeak to us. I like his Manner much, and I think I was profited by it.

Friday 21. In the Evening I went to the Chapel, there was no Preaching, but a private Meeting. Having been much refreſhed, eſpecially in the Singing that Hymn Wreſling *Jacob*, *I* had no reaſon to repent going. My Deſires were much enlarged after God, with a hatred to Sin. O that *I* may indeed forſake it, and hate it as deadly Poiſon!

Sunday 23. *In* the Morning we went to the new Chapel. Mr. *H---* *Hampſon* opened it, his Text was in 2 *Cor.* vi. 41. *Let thy Prieſts O Lord God be clothed with Salvation, and let thy Saints rejoice in Goodneſs.* He concluded with ſaying, that as God had given us a more convenient Place to worſhip him in, we ought in Gratitude to let our Lives and Converſations be more exemplary than ever before.

Monday

Monday 24 and *Tueſday* 25. *I* ſpent moſt Part of theſe Days in Retirement, my Mind was much compoſed, and my Thoughts ſtayed on the Things of God.

Wedneſday 26. This Afternoon we came to our own Houſe. *I* ſpent the Evening in a little Room by myſelf, I found Enlargement in Prayer, and my Soul much bleſt.

Thurſday 27. When *I* retired in the Morning to private Prayer, *I* experienced great Power and Sweetneſs in the Duty. My Mind was kept in a ſerious Frame, till *I* went out of my Chamber, when *I* gave way to fretting. O how many Temptations are we liable to! And while we endeavour to ſhun one, we often fall into another. When *I* avoid Levity, *I* too often fall into fretting. We have need to have the Wiſdom of the Serpent with the Harmleſſneſs of the Dove.

Friday 28, and *Saturday* 29. Were ſpent comfortably. *I* had great Sweetneſs in Prayer, and much of the Spirit of it.

Sunday 30. I taſted the good Word of God in reading the 11*th* Chapter of the *Heb.* O how much did thoſe excellent Ones of the Earth endure for their bleſſed Maſter, while *I* who have every means of Encouragement *I* can deſire, (and far more than *I* deſerve,) am careleſs and ſupine in working out my own Salvation, but ſince Thou haſt convinced me of my Error, O Lord, do Thou help me to amend it, and let me now turn to Thee with all my Heart and Soul.

Tueſday

Tueſ. JULY 2, and *Wed.* 3. Both theſe Days I was ill and in violent Pain; all *Tueſday* Morning I endeavoured to look to GOD, and was relieved. O how good is He to me, the unworthieſt of his Creatures. LORD give me a thankful Heart. I was hindered going to Preaching all this Week, by reaſon of a violent Cold, but if that was ſanctified I have need to be thankful, and to bleſs GOD for afflicting me.

Saturday 20. Tho' I was very buſy all the Morning, my Mind was kept in a ſerious praying Frame. LORD make me truly thankful for this Mercy.

Sunday 21. We went to St. *John's* Church. I found my Soul bleſt at the SACRAMENT, and felt an earneſt Deſire for Faith. O may it always continue! "LORD give me Faith;" Be all my cry; and He that gives me the Deſire will fulfil it.

Monday, 22. Mr. *Robert*-----s preached on *Hoſ.* x. 12. and made a very pretty Sermon.

Wedneſday 24. In the Evening we went down to my Aunt *Bodily*'s, where we parted with my dear Friend Miſs *Hon*-----. I was much concerned at taking leave, but *I* comforted myſelf with the Hope of ſeeing her ſoon again: If we ſhould not meet again in this vale of Tears, may we meet where Crying, and Pain, aad Death are over.

Tueſday 30. *I* was in a lukewarm Frame all the Day, but in the Evening as my Uncle and others were ſpeaking their States to one another, *I* could ſcarce help ſhedding Tears, to think *I* had

made ſo little Uſe of all the Means *I* enjoy. When *I* came up to Bed, *I* found a great Earneſtneſs for Faith, which *I* prayed for with ſomething of a Confidence that *I* ſhould receive, till Unbelief ſtept in: Then *I* thought *I* had not repented enough, had not forſaken my Sins long enough, and at laſt *I* yielded, roſe from my Knees, and loſt the Bleſſing which *I* might have received, had *I* held on. May *I* learn more Wiſdom for the Future, and when *I* get ſuch a precious Moment improve it, and not ſo ſhamefully yield to the Enemy of my Soul.

Sunday Aug. 4. *I* went to Church, and was much bleſt, particularly at the SACRAMENT.

Friday 16. We had the Pleaſure of the Rev. Mr. *John Weſley's* Company to Tea, and in the Evening he preached on 2 *Cor.* vi. 2. *Now is the accepted Time: now is the Day of Salvation.*

Sunday 18. In the Morning Mr. *Weſley* preached on *Mar.* ix. 23. My Soul was exceedingly bleſt. He ſeemed to ſpeak as exactly to my State, as if *I* had mentioned it to him. He anſwered every Objection that has oftentimes occurred to my Mind againſt believing, and then gave me Encouragement to come to CHRIST, and believe in Him. But when *I* came Home, my Mind was much hurried, ſo that *I* loſt the Bleſſing *I* had received. O! how unfaithful have *I* hitherto been, to the manifold Favours GOD has beſtowed on me. LORD pardon the paſt, and make me more faithful for the Future.

Monday

Monday 19. I was much diſordered with a violent Cold in my Head, and ſo I continued all *Tueſday* and *Wedneſday*, that I ſcarce could read, or pray, or do any Thing elſe, as I would have done, but praiſed be GOD my Mind was kept in a ſweet compoſed Frame, and I had much of the Spirit of Prayer. O the Goodneſs of GOD to me, the moſt unworthy of his Creatures! Me, who have ſo often ſinned againſt Him! LORD write the Law of Gratitude on my Heart! On *Wedneſday* our Claſs met for the firſt Time, altho' it was ſomething of a Croſs, I experienced the Goodneſs of GOD.

Wedneſday 28. In the Evening our Claſs met again: Thanks be to GOD, I was in a compoſed Frame, and had my Mind ſtayed on Him; as indeed it had been all the Day, and all the Week.

Thurſday 29. In the Afternoon we went with Mr. and Mrs. *B---t* to *Eaton* by Water, to ſee Lord *Groſvenor's* Seat. We had a Parcel of obſtinate Men in the Boat, who knew nothing of the Sea, and yet would have their own Way, which rendered what might have been otherwiſe pleaſant, very diſagreeable. The Gardens are extremely pleaſant, and far ſurpaſs any Thing I have ever ſeen. My Mind was fixt on GOD, while I was in the Boat, and I had ſuch a confidence in Him, that I dont know I felt Fear ariſe once the whole Time.

Friday 30. In the Evening Mr. *M--rg-n* preached a plain good Sermon, on 2 *Cor.* viii. 9. Some Parts of it were bleſt to me. On *Saturday* we did not go out, it being a very wet Day.

Sunday SEPT. 1. At Church I felt great Earneſtneſs for the Bleſſing.

" Author of Faith, to Thee I lift
" My weary longing Eyes,
" O let me now receive that Gift,
" My Soul without it dies."

Wedneſday 4. In the Evening I was very cold and dead. O my GOD, let me never give way to a lukewarm Spirit, for this of all Things, I find hurtful to my Soul, and it too often brings on Levity, which to me is ſlow Poiſon. It does not appear heinous as ſome other Sins do, but ſteals upon me Unawares. And when I am once down, it is not an eaſy Matter to raiſe again. Therefore let me be

" Always ſtanding on my Guard,
" And watching unto Prayer."

Sunday 8. In the Morning we went to Church. I was not much bleſt there; but I was greatly quickened by Mr. *M----s* Converſation at Dinner, for which I have Reaſon to praiſe the LORD.

Monday 9. I was much bleſt this Day, and my Deſires after the Bleſſing much quickened; Thanks be to GOD. In the Evening we went to Chapel, Mr. *M----* preached from *Luk.* vi. 19. He is but a young Preacher, yet I like him much better than many others, and ſome Parts of the Sermon were bleſt to me.

Wedneſday 11. At Night while I was meeting in Claſs, my Soul was much refreſhed, and I

thought I would not give up that Spark, ſmall as it was, for all the World's Riches. And if the Foretaſte be ſo ſweet, O what muſt the full Enjoyment be? LORD as Thou haſt given me this Deſire, O fulfil it! Let me never reſt till I am made a joyful Partaker of the Inheritance of the Saints in Light.

Thurſday 12. Bleſſed be GOD my Soul was much alive this Day alſo, and I was much quickened under my Uncle's preaching in the Evening.

Sunday 15. This Morning Mr. *M*----- made an exceeding fine Diſcourſe upon *Phil.* iii. 7. *But what Things were Gain to me, thoſe I counted Loſs for* Chriſt. My Soul was much comforted and encouraged, while he was inviting Sinners to come and taſte the Sweetneſs that is in Chriſt, and to forſake all thoſe Things which before we counted Gain, in order to partake of thoſe hidden Treaſures.

Monday 17. I was overcome by a trifling Spirit, and alſo gave way to wandering Thoughts; for which the LORD in Mercy gave me to feel much Remorſe. While I was at preaching in the Evening, He alſo gave me a fervent Deſire to look to that JESUS whom his Servant was pointing out to us from *John* iii. 14. 15. O that I may ever look to Him, to heal the wound which Sin has made!

"Stung by the Scorpion Sin;"
"My poor expiring Soul,"

O that I could add

"The balmy Sound drank in,"
"And was at once made whole,"

I ſtaid the Bands as I could not go Home by myſelf, and my Aunt choſe to ſtay, I experienced that it was good for me to be there, for my Soul was exceedingly bleſt. LORD make me truly thankful for this, and all thy other Mercies daily conferred upon me, the chief of Sinners.

Tueſday October 1. In the Evening I found my Soul quickened under religious Converſation, and continued ſo all *Wedneſday* and *Thurſday*, having great Enlargement in Prayer, and free Acceſs to the Throne; bleſſed be GOD.

Monday 14. My Mind was in a ſerious Frame moſt Part of this Day. In the Evening we had a comfortable Love-feaſt, at which my Soul was much comforted, and found a great Wreſtling and Agonizing for the Bleſſing.

Saturday 19. I was rather cold all Day, but Glory be to GOD, I had great Enlargement in Prayer, eſpecially in the Evening.

Sunday 20. Mr. *Mather* preached on *Matthew* v. 22, 26. *Agree with thine Adverſary quickly*, &c. He earneſtly exhorted and intreated every one to agree with GOD by forſaking their Sins and turning to Him, leſt he ſhould ſwear in his Wrath, they ſhould not enter into his Reſt. The Word came with Power to my Soul, and I felt a Reſolution never to reſt, till I had made my Peace with GOD. O may the Lord confirm it, or it will be like the Morning Cloud.

Monday 21 I aroſe this Morning with an earneſt Deſire, and a Determination by the Grace of

of God to give myſelf up to Him. O may I never, never reſt, till I fully reſt in Him.

Tueſday 22. My Soul was in a ſerious Frame, but in the Evening I gave ſo much way to an inordinate Deſire after a fooliſh Thing, that my Mind was quite drawn off from God. When I went to Bed, I was greatly humbled, and aſhamed on Account of it, and I truſt I ſhall never ſo yield again to the Enemy of my Soul.

Wedneſday 30. I was in a very indifferent State all the Day, but in the Evening in Claſs-meeting I was much quickened, and ſtirred up by a young Perſon's giving an Account, how ſhe found Peace the Day before in private Prayer. I was, and am ſtill determined by the Grace of God never to reſt till I alſo find Him whom my Soul deſires to love. My Soul continued much bleſt all the Evening, and I dropt aſleep with earneſt Deſires to be brought into that glorious Liberty of the Sons of God. Deareſt Jesus, how long will it be before Thou wilt manifeſt Thyſelf to me, as Thou doſt not unto the World. O come and take up thine Abode in my longing Heart, and live and reign in me without a Rival.

Thurſday 31. My Soul was greatly bleſt all this Day, and my Heart much drawn out after God. I alſo found Enlargement in praying for Faith. O thou Son of God, do Thou now impart to me this great and ineſtimable Bleſſing, and make me truly happy in thy Love. Do thou now ariſe upon my poor Soul with Healing in thy Wings, and keep me continually.

Friday

Friday Nov. 1. I ſtill continued in a comfortable Frame, finding a great Hunger and Thirſt for Faith. I could truly ſay from Heart-felt Experience,

" Thou haſt pronounced the Mourner bleſt,
" And lo for Thee I ever mourn:
" I cannot, no I will not reſt,
" Till Thou my only Reſt return:
" Till Thou the Prince of Peace appear,
" And I receive the Comforter."

Saturday 2. I found my Soul in a very watchful Frame, from a great Concern I felt upon my Conſcience for Sin, and the Fear I had of falling into a careleſs lukewarm Spirit again. LORD do Thou always let me retain,

" A Spirit ſtill prepared,
" And armed with jealous Fear,
" Forever ſtanding on its Guard,
" And watching unto Prayer.

Monday 4. I was overcome in ſome Meaſure by Levity, but the gracious GOD gave me to feel much Remorſe for it, and alſo encouraged me to truſt that He who had ſhewed me the Evils of this, and all other Sins, would pardon them.

Saturday 9. My Soul was not ſo lively To-day, as it was ſome Days ago. When I retired to Prayer, I felt a great Backwardneſs to it, which was heightened by a Conſideration of my own Unfaithfulneſs to GOD. But the Thought was immediately checked by this, if I am unfaithful, will my keeping from Him make me more faith-

faithful? No ſurely: it is the LORD alone that can impart the Bleſſing of a faithful Heart, then I will wait upon Him for it, and He has promiſed, *Thoſe that ask ſhall receive.*

Monday 18. I was in a ſerious praying Frame. In the Evening Mr. *M*---innithorpe preached on *John* ix. 25. My Soul was exceedingly bleſt, and *I* ſeemed juſt ready to lay hold on the Bleſſing. How *I* loſt it, *I* am not ſenſible.

Sunday 24. Mr. *M*---------innithorpe preached in the Morning on, *Do all to the Glory of God.* 1 *Cor.* x. 38. When I came home and retired, *I* found ſome Liberty in Prayer. O how good is GOD to me, and how undeſerving, how unfaithful a Creature am I. Lord pardon the paſt, and give me Strength for the Time to come.

Tueſday DEC. 3, and *Wedneſday* 4. I was rather in a cold Frame. O that the Lord would deliver me from a lukewarm Spirit! For I find *that* an Inlet to all wrong Tempers, and therefore it muſt be hurtful to me, and diſpleaſing to God.

Saturday 7. I was much caſt down on Account of having yielded to many wrong Tempers the Day before. In the Evening, *I* went to Preaching without the leaſt Expectation of a Bleſſing; however as *I* was under the Word, bemoaning my helpleſs Condition, the Lord in a Meaſure comforted and encouraged me to truſt in Him. Indeed I am often pained that my Pain is over ſo ſoon, and grieved that I can grieve no more!

Sunday 8. In the Morning Mr *M*----- (innithorpe) preached on *Rom.* i 17. *For the Juſt ſhall live by Faith.* My Thoughts were wandring under the Word, and when I came Home and retired, I found no Life nor Liberty in Prayer. O when ſhall I be enabled to come with Boldneſs to the Throne of Grace thro' *Jeſus* the Mediator of the new Covenant, and to call Him, *my Lord and my God.*

Thurſday 12. My Uncle's Text was *Prov.* xxiii. 23. During the firſt Part, my Mind was pretty much ſtayed, but towards the latter End it was much drawn off by a Thing which probably may never happen. O for a ſtayed, and compoſed Mind in waiting upon God! Surely it is a great Sin to have the Mind wandring upon fooliſh Things, when ſo immediately in the Preſence of God.

Saturday 14. This Day, as well as the Day before my Body was much diſordered. In the Evening when I retired, I was neither humbled under a Senſe of paſt Mercies received, and my own Unfaithfulneſs to God. Sometimes I am all alive, I am ſo in earneſt, ſo diligent in the Means, and take ſuch Delight in them; then one Thing, or another ſteps in, is yeilded to, and deprives me of all my Life and Earneſtneſs. And tho' I do not neglect the Means, yet how are they hurried over, and how ſlightly performed! And indeed I am often glad when they are finiſhed. LORD, what is Man? what am I? What a poor unſtable Creature! LORD, quicken me! Make me more alive, more in earneſt. LORD make me, and keep me, what I ought, what I want to be.

Saturday

Saturday 21. All this Week, I have experienced a Stayedneſs of Mind, and a Degree of Recollection for which I deſire to be thankful. But alas! I do not find that Earneſtneſs, that Hungering and Thirſting which I did. Lord what is the cauſe? O remove it whatever it be! Remove the accurſed Thing, which ſeparates between Thee and my Soul. On *Saturday* Night, the Lord was pleaſed to ſhew me the Thing which had quenched that Earneſtneſs, and I am not ſenſible that I have this Week yielded to it. O what a good GOD is ours! He ſhewed me my Sin: He gave me to feel Remorſe for it, and then imparted Power to ſubdue it. LORD give me a thankful Heart.

Sunday 22. This Morning I was much affected in reading the 15*th* Ver. of the 4*th* Chap. of the *Heb. For we have not an high Prieſt who cannot be touched with the feeling of our Infirmities: for He was in all Points tempted like as we are, yet without Sin.* O what comfortable Words, eſpecially when the Enemy is pouring in Floods of Temptation upon us, at ſuch a Time how ſweet is the Meditation upon ſuch Words! How comfortable the Reflection that our GOD knows, and not only knows but ſympathizes with us in all our Afflictions, Diſtreſſes, and Temptations; and will aſſuredly deliver us out of them! O may this Scripture be ever preſent with my Mind, and may it prove a Comfort to me in Trials, while it alſo hinders me from yielding to my ſpiritual Enemy, by aſſuring me that JESUS is ever able and willing to help me.

Wednesday 25. I was impreſſed with a Senſe of Gratitude to GOD for ſending his Son into the World, to be born of a pure Virgin, and in a mean Manger, and all to reſcue me from endleſs Woe. O that my Heart may never for one Moment, loſe the Senſe of this great and ineſtimable Bleſſing.

Thurſday 26. I continued in a ſerious Frame, and found a Degree of Liberty in Prayer.

Sunday 29. I was not very well, and ſtayed at Home with my Friend Miſs *H*----- who was in great Affliction for the Loſs of poor, or rather happy little *Ned H*-----. He died of a Scarlet-fever a Week ago. O that I was as ſafely landed on the happy Shore! But alas! I am ſtill in an evil World, and liable to Croſſes and Temptations: Yet liable to fall from Grace when I get it, and perhaps to be loſt for ever? LORD preſerve me, and when I die, O let me die unto Thee.

Tueſday 31. The Watch-night was to laſt till half paſt Twelve: But we came Home between Ten and Eleven. I would not go to Bed till near Twelve, ſpending the Time in Prayer and Meditation. LORD make me truly thankful for thy Mercy in bringing me to the Concluſion of another Year, and grant that I may ſpend the enſuing Year to the glory of thy bleſſed Name through JESUS CHRIST.

1766. *Wedneſday* JAN. 1. I awoke in a lukewarm State, and tho' I endeavoured to pray, yet it was not with that Life and Fervency I deſired. O how many have been cut off in the laſt Year, and I am yet upon praying Ground! LORD ſpare me yet

yet another Year, and O let it be ſpent ſo, as will ſhew my Gratitude to Thee, for this undeſerved Mercy.

Thurſday 2. I was to my great Concern overcome by a trifling Spirit. O how is it that I am ſo ſoon off my Watch, that the Enemy ſo frequently gets the better! O GOD give me, *I* beſeech Thee for thy Sons Sake, a recollected, ſerious, praying Spirit.

Friday 3. My Soul was in a more recollected Frame than the foregoing Day. LORD make me thankful even for this Mercy.

Saturday 4. I continued much in the ſame State as the Day before. In the Evening Mr. Robert R---s preached on *Lam.* iii. 22. *It is of the* Lord's *Mercies that we are not conſumed, becauſe his Compaſſions fail not.* Had it not been this, LORD where ſhould I and all the rebellious Sons of *Adam*, have been at this Day?

Monday 6. *I* found my Mind in a ſerious Frame, but it is ſeldom that it continues. O that GOD would make me more ſtable, that *I* may not be like the Sea continually fluctuating, and driven about with every Wind of Temptation: but like the Sun which conſtantly riſes and ſets at the appointed Times, and never fails to bring a regular Succeſſion of Day and Night, according to the Command of that GOD who made him, when He ſent him forth with a Commiſſion to rule the Day, and to be for Signs, and for Seaſons, for Days, and for Years.

Tuesday 7. This Day I found great Enlargement in Prayer, which made me perform that Duty with much Pleasure: but when my Soul is dead, it is a most burthensome Task.

Thursday 9. I went to Chapel. Mr. *Roberts* preached on *Psal.* xxxiv. 14. *Seek Peace and ensue it.* The Sermon was tedious, and *I* so cold, that *I* was quite tired under it, and found myself growing impatient. O how soon am *I* tired of what is Good! The World are not so soon weary at the Play-House, or in the Ball-Room, as *I* am in God's House, and under His Word. Truly the Children of this World, are wiser in their Generation, than the Children of Light.

Friday 10. *I* was oppressed all this Day, with that tormenting Passion, the Fear of Death, in so much that *I* had not Comfort in any Thing. *I* was overwhelmed in an Instant with such Horror and Dread, as plainly told me *I* was unfit to die; unfit to appear before the awful Judge of Quick and Dead. O my God do thou give me the Pardon of my Sins, and remove this Bondage, (the Fear of Death) from my Conscience! Lord prepare me, make me meet to see thy Face.

Saturday 11. At Night Mr. M*ayor* made an excellent Discourse upon the barren Fig-Tree. *Lu.* xiii. 6, 9. *I* fear this Character belongs to me. Alas, O may *I* at last bear Fruit!

Tuesday 14. This, as well as the three following Days, my Soul seemed to be much in earnest, and

and preſſing forward after the Bleſſing; and altho' *I* was much tempted on *Friday* to Anger, yet *I* found Power to reſiſt it, and alſo great Enlargement in praying for Faith. O how gracious is God! Lord make me truly Thankful for thy numberleſs Mercies beſtowed on me, the unworthieſt Worm thy Hands have made! My Uncle preached on *Iſa.* 19. *If ye be willing and obedient, ye ſhall eat the Good of the Land.* He ſaid many People were willing enough to be ſaved, but few were willing to be ſaved in God's Way, which was to confeſs and forſake Sin, and turn to God, by uſing all the Means which He has appointed; but I think God has brought me ſo far, as to make me truly willing to be ſaved in his own Way; and were it poſſible to be ſaved in Sin, I had rather be ſaved from it; for Heaven would be no Heaven to me, while Pride, Anger, and Self-will have Poſſeſſion of my Breaſt; wherefore Lord, deliver me from the Guilt and Power of theſe Things now, and finally deliver me from the In-being of them.

Saturday 18. I ſtill found my Deſires after God very earneſt, and was much enlarged in Wreſtling for the Bleſſing, both in private Prayer, and under the Word. In the Evening while Mr. *Minnithorp* M------e was diſcourſing on theſe Words, *Let him that nameth the Name of* Chriſt *depart from Iniquity*, 2 *Tim.* ii. 19. I found much Enlargement in private Prayer. In the Afternoon I was admitted to meet in Band, which I found bleſt to me, and truſt to find it ſo conſtantly, as I ſhall if it is not my own Fault.

Mond

Monday 20. I did not find my Soul ſo much alive this Day, as I did all laſt Week. O what a changeable Creature am I? Never, never, at one Stay. LORD ſtrengthen, ſettle, and ſtabliſh me.

Tueſday 21. Bleſſed be GOD he ſought me even when I was ſtraying from him, and did not ſuffer me long to continue in a lukewarm State. This Day he gave me back that wreſtling Spirit which I had loſt the Day before. I can ſay my Soul is a thirſt for God, even for the living God. I am willing, yea, Lord I am deſirous, to forſake all my Sins, and to return unto Thee. O my God make me in earneſt, and take me for thy Child. Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord, and never let me go.

Wedneſday 22. I ſtill found earneſt Deſires, and my Soul to be all on a Stretch for God. Lord continue this Bleſſing, till Thou impart to me that which my ſoul deſireth, even thy bleſſed Self, then ſhall I be poſſeſſed of all that is deſirable in Earth or Heaven.

Friday 24. Upon a ſtrict Self-examination, I truſt I may ſay, I have made ſome Progreſs in the Heavenly Journey, within this laſt three Months; for theſe Reaſons *I* find more Power over Sin, even my beſetting Sins have not Dominion over me. And if thro' Unwatchfulneſs *I* yield to them, my Heart is broken on Account thereof, and *I* endeavour to be more watchful for the Future. I find more Delight in the Ordinances of God, and a more ſtayed, compoſed Mind in waiting upon Him; and when wandering Thoughts

Thoughts aſſault me, I find Power to reſiſt them. I have more Power to plead the Promiſes in Prayer; my Deſires are more earneſt, and I have a more watchful Spirit during the Day: if I deceive myſelf, the Lord knoweth it is not willingly. I ſincerely deſire to be tried, and to know the worſt of my State. Lord ſearch well if there be any way of Wickedneſs in me, and lead me in the Way Everlaſting.

Thurſday 30. I was rather cold and dead this Day. O what is the cauſe of this Inſtability? Lord ſhew it to me for JESUS's Sake tho' not for mine, and make me in earneſt. *I* found my Soul ſomething quickened at Night, while my Uncle was preaching on theſe Words, *Only believe. Mark* v. 36.

Friday 31. *I* was much tempted to Fretfulneſs this Morning, but thro' Mercy was reſtrained from letting it break out into Words or Actions, thanks be to God for this; as alſo that I found a Degree of Liberty in Prayer.

Monday 3. When *I* awoke this Morning, I found an earneſt Deſire to ſpend the Day to the Glory of God. *I* ſoon found myſelf ſtripped of all my Strength, and a trifling Spirit prevailed over me. Lord *I* bring this beſetting Sin to Thee. Thou knoweſt 'tis my Grief, my Burden. Lord give me Power over it.

Saturday 8. All this Week *I* have been hindered going to Chapel by Reaſon of a bad Cold. And as to the State of my Soul, I know not what to ſay. Sometimes I have been groaning under my Unbe-

lief; ſomtimes cold and dead, yet I find a Hope left, that *I*, even I, ſhall yet Rejoice in the God of my Salvation: Yet *I* ſhall find his Favour, and taſte an Earneſt of eternal Bliſs; *Amen* LORD JESUS. But LORD make me in Earneſt, make me Alive to thee. *I* cannot bear this *I*nſtability, this halting between two Opinions. Lord *I* am convinced Thou art GOD, O then let me ſerve Thee.

Sunday 9. This Morning being hindered attending the publick Means, *I* ſpent ſome Time in Private, and *I* found the Lord was willing to hear and anſwer Prayer, for he enlarged my Heart in that Duty, and enabled me to pray with Life and Fervency; bleſſed be his Name.

Sunday 16. This Day I found much Sweetneſs and Enlargement in private Duty, and my Mind was in ſome Meaſure ſtaid on God. O for an Heart to praiſe and love Him for this, and all his Mercies! The reſt of the Week I found my Soul bleſt at different Times, with a Deſire to wait upon God in Private: It was profitable to me; which indeed I need never Doubt, ſeeing he has promiſed that they that wait upon him ſhall renew their Strength.

Friday 28. When *I* awoke this Morning, I felt a Thankfulneſs to God for ſafely bringing me to ſee the End of my fifteenth Year, and an earneſt Deſire to ſpend the Remainder of a ſhort Life to His Glory. How Time flies? It was but the other Day ſince *I* was but a little *I*nfant, utterly unable to help myſelf: In this tender State the Lord provided me good Parents and kind Friends, whoſe

whoſe conſtant Care it has been, to Train me up for Heaven, and to Dedicate me to Him betimes. Now *I* am come to Years of Reaſon, ſhould it not be my one Endeavour, my conſtant Aim to Gloryfy God in my Body and in my Spirit, which are his by Creation and Redemption, as alſo by the early Dedication which my dear Parents made of me to Him? Should *I* not from my Heart ratify, and confirm by my own Act and Deed, that which they promiſed on my Behalf? Lord *I* am willing, *I* am truly willing ſo to do, *Jeſus* Lord lend me thine Aid, and *I* will devote myſelf to thee, Body, Soul, and Spirit a living Sacrifice. Lend me thine Aid, and *I* will take thee for my Prophet, to teach me; my Prieſt to atone for my Sins, and my King to reign over me. Come dear Lord and take me for thine own? Thine in Time, and thine to Eternity.

Monday 3. This Week *I* have been confined by a ſevere Cold, however *I* have not been remiſs in private Duties, tho' *I* have found little Life in them. A Sort of Stupidity has overſpread my Mind, which has made me unfit for any Duty. This I can account for no other Way than by my Diſorder, which always throws me into this dull Frame. O how this vile Body weighs down the Soul! How happy are thoſe who are delivered from it.

Sunday 16. This Week, as well as the former I have found my Heart as cold, dead, and hard as it was poſſible; nor even has it been broke or ſoftened while waiting upon the Lord either in private Prayer, or under the Word. On *Friday* Evening

at

at the Watch-night, I found my Mind very wandering, but towards the latter End it was more compoſed, and I really believe the Lord waited to be gracious to me, but my unbelieving Heart put the Bleſſing away, by thinking I was not worthy! O my God when ſhall I be worthy?

Sunday 23. I found my Heart greatly melted in the Afternoon while I was meeting my Band, and had ſome Liberty afterwards in private Prayer; but my old Companion Coldneſs returned in the Evening while Mr. *Minnithorpe* was preaching on 2 *Tim.* ii. 22. *Fly alſo youthful Luſts.* He preached again on *Monday* Night on *Heb* 6. 1.

Thurſday 27. As we were going to Chapel this Evening, a parcel of genteel well-dreſs'd Boys ſet upon us, throwing Dirt in ſuch a Manner as almoſt blinded us, and hollowing and hooting after us. O what Enmity is in the Heart of Man againſt every Thing that is good even when Children? O how gracious has God been to me, that *I* have never been taught to deſpiſe and treat any Perſon ill, either on account of any natural Infirmities, or of the Religion they profeſs; but from my earlieſt Infancy have I been trained up in the Nurture and Admonition of the Lord: How will this enhance my Condemnation, if I make not a right Uſe of theſe Privileges!

Friday 28. Being *Good-Friday*, I ſpent more Time than uſual in Reading and Prayer, in which Duty I found my Soul very much bleſt and enlarged.

Wedneſday

Wedneſday APRIL 2. The Rev. Mr. *Weſley* gave us his Company to Tea, and afterwards preached on *Rom.* viii. 33, 34. I found my Mind very wandering. The next Evening he preached again on *John* v. 8, 9. JESUS *ſaith unto him, Riſe, take up thy Bed, and walk,* &c. I found a Bleſſing this Evening tho' I ſought it not as I ought. O what a good God is ours!

Friday 4. This Day I was very light and trifling; but in the Afternoon the Lord was again pleaſed to ſtir me up, by the Means of our Maid, who this Day found the Lord in communicating with a ſick Woman. O my God what a ſlow Progreſs do I make? Others find JESUS, but Alas! for me, I find him not. I was alſo much bleſt in the Evening while Mr. *Weſley* was preaching on theſe Words, *Iſa.* xvii. 9. *This is eternal Life,* &c.

Saturday 5. I ſet apart this Day, in order to ſeek the Lord by Prayer and Meditation; and altho' I did not find Him, ſo as to enable me to rejoice in Him, as a pardoning God, yet I found Him enlarging my Heart in Prayer, enabling me to plead His Promiſes, and to cry to Him for Mercy, without which I clearly ſee I am Undone for ever. I give up every Plea beſide, Lord I am damned, but Chriſt has died. Lord Thou haſt ſaid, I *came not to call the Righteous, but Sinners to Repentance.* I am then one Thou cameſt to Save. O ſave me for thy Mercy's ſake!

"No need of Thee the Righteous have,
"Thou com'ſt the loſt to ſeek and ſave."

I found

I found the Word very ſweet in the Evening while Mr. *Weſley* was inforcing the Words, *Mat.* ix. 5. For whether is eaſier to ſay, *Thy Sins be forgiven thee?* or to ſay, *Ariſe and Walk?*

Sunday 6. This Morning I found my Deſires very earneſt for the Bleſſing while Mr. *Weſley* was preaching on *Iſa:* xxxv. 8. *And a Highway ſhall be there, and a Way,* &c. And alſo afterwards while he was adminiſtring the Sacrament. In the Evening I was again encouraged to come to the Lord while Mr. *Weſley* was inviting us to *come and drink of the Water of Life freely,* but ſtill I had not Power to accept the Invitation. We afterwards had a comfortable Love-Feaſt.

Sunday 13. I aroſe pretty early and went to the Preaching. I afterwards found great Sweetneſs, in Meditating on the love of God to Sinners, and his Willingneſs to receive them upon their ſincere Repentance, as alſo in private Prayer.

Monday 14. At Night Mr. *B.*^{annet} gave me an Invitation to meet in his Claſs, which I accepted and found it was good to wait upon the Lord, for I was much comforted and refreſhed there.

Wedneſday 16. All this Day I was very Melancholy, which was chiefly occaſioned by recollecting the ſorrowful Scene I ſaw that Day two Years; When I had the laſt ſight of thoſe whom I love as my own Soul. O how many unforeſeen Events have happened in that Time! Some of them have been very trying to me, and made me repent leaving my native Land: Yet now I ſee they were all working together for my Good,

and

and I truſt I have no Cauſe to repent, ſeeing my Soul has much proſpered ſince I have been at this Place, whereas I did not gain, but rather loſt Ground, while I was in *London* and *Kendal*. How wiſely does God order all Things for the Benefit of his poor undeſerving Creatures: And how ungrateful are we, not to render Him the Tribute of an Heart and Life devoted to his Service!

Friday 18, Mr. *Mather*---- kept a Watch-night and preached on theſe alarming Words. *At Midnight there was a Cry made: Behold the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him. Mat.* 25. 6: I found my Soul much bleſt under one of his Prayers. O may I have Oil in my Lamp when the Bridegroom comes, that I may not be ſhut out with the *fooliſh Virgins*, but enter with the Wiſe into the Joy of my Lord.

Sunday 20. This Morning Mr. *Roberts*----preached on thoſe comfortable Words of our bleſſed Lord's. *Him that cometh unto me I will in no wiſe caſt out, John* vi. 37. I found myſelf much comforted and encouraged by it to come to the Lord, eſpecially when he was inviting the Young to come, and cloſe in with JESUS.

Tueſday 22. This Day I found great Backwardneſs to private Duty, but was enabled to break thro' and found the Lord was as good as his Word, *They that Wait upon* Him *ſhall renew their Strength.*

Wedneſday 23. I found much Sweetneſs and Enlargement in private Duty this Day, and was

in

in a Meaſure bleſt, while meeting my Claſs in the Evening. O how Good is it to draw nigh to God, and yet how Backward am I ſo to do!

Friday 25. I found myſelf much grieved upon account of having given way to Levity. O how prone am I to this Evil! LORD help me againſt it, or I fear it will ſink me lower than the Grave. I ſpent my Evening comfortably, and I truſt profitably in reading the BOOK OF MARTYRS. O what did they go thro' for the ſake of their LORD! While I cannot take up the leaſt Croſs without Murmuring.

Saturday 26. This Day I found great Enlargement in praying for my Friends and Relations, as alſo for the whole World, and for my own poor Soul. Lord help me ever to continue ſo to do herein.

" Help me to believe, obey;
" Help me to repent and love;
" Help me to take the Bleſſing given,
" Help me quite from Hell to Heaven."

Sunday 27. Mr. *M-ſ-n* preached on *Mat.* xi. 20, 30. *Take my Yoke upon you*, &c. O what would I not give to be enabled ſo to do! But Alas as yet I am like a Bullock unaccuſtomed to the Yoke. O LORD help me this Day to take thy ſweet Yoke upon me, and learn of Thee, for I am truly convinced that till then, I ſhall never find Reſt to my poor Soul. I have no Objections to make, take me as I am, and let me be Thine for ever.

" Take

" Take my Body, Spirit, Soul,
" Only Thou poſſeſs the whole."

Thurſday 29. I went to five o'Clock Preaching. As I went my Heart was raiſed to GOD, that He would pleaſe to bleſs his Word to my Soul; and indeed Mr. *M--dy--r* gave a very profitable Diſcourſe on *Eph.* vi. 10. LORD help me ſo to put on the whole Armour of GOD, that I may be able to withſtand in the evil Day, and having done all to ſtand.

Wedneſday 30. I found my Heart much broken on Account of Sin this Evening in meeting my Claſs. LORD give me a broken and contrite Heart, for ſuch Thou wilt not deſpiſe.

Thurſday MAY 1. Going a little earlier than uſual to Preaching, I took out my little Bible, and found a peculiar Sweetneſs in Reading the lv. Ch. of *Iſaiah*.

Friday 2. I found great Sweetneſs in reading and Prayer. O for a watchful Spirit to keep it.

Saturday 3. I had a great Serioufneſs and Solemnity upon my Mind this Morning, which continued all Day, (bleſſed be GOD.)

Sunday 4. I was much caſt down by hearing that my poor Papa was in a bad State of Health; but was comforted by this Conſideration, that if I made GOD my Father and my Friend, nothing but my own Unfaithfulneſs could ever ſeparate me from Him.

Monday 5. I roſe this Morning with a Deſire to ſpend the Day to His Glory, and bleſſed be His Name, He did enable me to keep a recollected Spirit, and alſo to ſeek Him in His appointed Ways, in doing which I found great Sweetneſs.

Tueſday 6. I was this Day, much overcome by Levity, and unprofitable Converſation. Lord give me Power over this eaſy beſetting Sin.

Wedneſday 7. I was diſappointed going to Preaching, which was a Croſs to me at firſt; but I was ſo bleſt while meeting my Claſs, that the Loſs was abundantly made up; my Heart was ſoftened and melted for my paſt Offences, and at the ſame Time a comfortable Hope ſprung up, that the LORD would have Mercy even upon me.

Friday 9. and *Saturday* 10. I can't ſay, that I found my Soul ſo much bleſt thoſe two Days, as it had been thoſe two preceding. What is the Cauſe I know not, but whatever it is I truſt the LORD will diſcover it to me, and remove it. On *Saturday* Evening I was greatly ſhocked at the melancholy Account of the Death of two of my Uncles; and Satan ſtrongly ſuggeſted that my dear Papa would ſoon follow. This hindered me from ſleeping great Part of the Night. Every ſuch alarming Providence ſhould loudly ſound in our Ears, *Be ye alſo ready, for at ſuch an Hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh.*

Sunday 11. I broke the Matter to my Couſin by Degrees, thinking it would ſhock her to tell it

to

to her at once. But O how her Cries and Lamentations pierced my Heart! I endeavoured to comfort her, but all in vain, all her Cry was, if ſhe did but know his Soul was happy, then ſhe ſhould be eaſy. At laſt ſhe ſeemed to take ſome Comfort in the Conſideration, that he had religious Friends about him in his Illneſs. Surely it is a grievous Thing to loſe a tender Parent. O may I not by my Sins, provoke GOD to lay the ſame Affliction upon me. Alas! it would be a heavy Stroke. I know not how I ſhould bear it; I fear I ſhould murmur againſt the Hand that inflicted it, unleſs preſerved therefrom by the reſtraining Grace of GOD. My Mind was now far from the comfortable Frame it was in the laſt Week; it was ſo confuſed, that *I* could not for one quarter of an Hour keep it ſtayed on GOD. But notwithſtanding this, *I* took up my Croſs, uſed private Prayer conſtantly. Indeed I was often tempted to think, I had better let it alone, for I was only mocking God by drawing near to Him with my Lips, while my Heart was far from Him. If this was the Caſe it was not with my Deſire or Approbation, the LORD knoweth I would have prayed better if I could. I would fain have my Lips, and Heart, and Life go together in his Service; and therefore ſince He has put this Deſire into my Heart, He will graciouſly pardon what has been amiſs, and enable me to do better for the Future.

Thurſday 22. This Morning I went to my Aunt *Bodily's*, where I ſpent the Day very agreeably. In the Evening I was much bleſt, while my Uncle was preaching on *John* i. 11, 12. *He came*

unto His own, but His own received Him not: But as many as received Him, to them gave He Power to become the Son's of God &c. O would He now Himſelf impart, that I may become the Child of GOD.

Sunday 25. In the Evening Mr. *M*[father]---- made a ſweet Diſcourſe on *Acts* xvi. 30. *Sirs what muſt I do to be ſaved?* Indeed I thought I had power to believe, I found the Bleſſing nigh; but O my faithleſs Heart drew back and loſt the precious Pearl. Unbelief again prevailed and left me a helpleſs, but bleſſed be God not a hopeleſs Sinner. I ſtill have a hope, and I truſt it is not the hope of an Hypocrite.

Thurſday 29. This day I was much beſet by wandering Thoughts, and to my Grief and Shame, yielded but too much to them. How long ſhall vain Thoughts, which are often the Forerunner of vain Words, lodge within me. O for Power to reſiſt and overcome!

Saturday 31. I found great Power this Day over that Evil, with which I have been ſo much beſet, bleſſed be GOD.

Sunday JUNE 1. This Morning my Soul was in a Meaſure bleſt while Mr. *R*[obert]*s* was ſhewing how we had deſtroyed Ourſelves, from *Hoſea* xiii. 9. He had not Time to ſhew us where our Help lay: but bleſſed be GOD, he has ſhewed this to me, may I ſeek for it where only it can be found. In the Evening I was ſtirred up to ask the Bleſſing, and I truſt with ſome importunity.

Monday 2. This Morning my Soul was exceedingly bleſt while Mrs L----- was ſpeaking to me, encouraging me to come, and lay hold of the Bleſſing, aſſuring me, that even now the LORD was willing to impart it. My Deſires were alſo very ſtrong in the Afternoon; altho' I was in Compapany, and the Converſation not very edifying; (ſo gracious was the LORD to me.)

Tueſday 3. I found my Soul exceedingly bleſt this Day, eſpecially in the Evening: Such Hope and Confidence I had that the LORD would reveal Himſelf, that I had no doubt of it, and ſuch a ſweet Calm was upon my Spirit till I went to Bed as I never experienced before. I was alſo greatly encouraged by accidentally opening the Bible upon theſe words, *Then ſhall we know if we follow on to know the* LORD. Amen let it be according to thy word, LORD JESUS.

Wedneſday 4. I experienced a Meaſure of the ſame Confidence as the Night before. LORD continue it, and alſo increaſe it, ſo that I may never doubt more.

Thurſday 5. I was not altogether in ſuch a ſweet Frame as the two preceding Days; nevertheleſs my Mind was ſtayed on GOD, and my Deſires earneſt for the Bleſſing, while my Uncle was Diſcourſing upon theſe Words, *Except ye repent, ye ſhall all likewiſe periſh. Luke* xiii. 5.

Friday 6. My Mind was diſtracted with wandering Thoughts, but the gracious LORD ſoon

gathered them in again, and I experienced a ſweet Calm upon my Spirit, and Liberty in Prayer.

Sunday 8. I went to Church expecting the Sacrament, but there being none, we had a Sermon on *Gal.* vi. 9. It was a very pretty Diſcourſe, ſhewing what Well-doing was; but nothing of a change of Heart was mentioned. O, thought I, how many may go thus far, and periſh at laſt. LORD let me not be one of this Number.

Monday 9. This Afternoon we ſet out for *Eaton* to ſee Lord *Groſvenor's* Gardens; they are the moſt elegant and pleaſant I ever ſaw. I do not find the Sight of ſuch Things to draw my Mind from GOD: but am rather led to meditate on the Vanity of all worldly Enjoyments, and to deſire to have ſubſtantial Pleaſures, even thoſe which are at GOD's Right-Hand. The reſt of the Week, my Mind was in much Confuſion, by Reaſon of removing; but ſtill I have found Power to be conſtant in private Duty, and to reſiſt all Temptations to the contrary. By thus doing I was enabled to keep a greater Watch over my Words, and Thoughts, and to avoid my beſetting Evil, Levity. O LORD make me truly thankful.

Monday 16. I was much caſt down, by receiving a Letter from my dear Mamma, containing a melancholy Account of the ſituation of my dear Papa's Health: But in the midſt of my Anxiety, I found a great Confidence in GOD: So that moſt of my Uneaſineſs was upon his Account. LORD ſtrengthen, comfort, and bleſs him for JESUS's

sus's Sake. The two following Days my Mind was much hurried by the Confusion the House has been in; nevertheless I have been constant in private Duty, and have generally found it good to draw nigh to God. O what a God have we to deal with, and yet I cannot find a Heart to love Him. Lord soften this obdurate Heart, and give me an Heart to love Thee; for this Thou knoweſt is all my Deſire.

Tueſday 24. All this Week I have been in a very diſagreeable Frame, being neither in earneſt for my Soul, nor quite forgetful of it. I have been conſtant in private Duties, tho' I am often fearful that I am only drawing nigh to God with my Lips; but on *Saturday*, my Soul was much bleſt under Mr. *Roberts*'s Preaching: His Text was in *Rom.* viii. 17, 18. *And if children then Heirs*, &c. My Deſires were exceedingly earneſt to be made a Partaker of thoſe glorious Privileges of the Sons of God. O Lord when ſhall I be one of Thy Children?

Sunday 29. In the Morning Mr. *Roberts*'s Text was in *Rom.* viii. 32. *He that ſpared not his own Son*, &c. O theſe encouraging, theſe Heart reviving Words. Why, O my Soul art thou ſo backward to believe the Promiſes of God? Surely he is not a Man, that can deceive thee. O then believe the Record true. Then, and not till then, ſhall thou experience real Happineſs.

Monday

Monday JULY 7. All this Week my Soul has been cold and dead, and I (to my Shame and Grief) have been too negligent in private Duties. How truly may it be ſaid the Way of Sin is down Hill. I was hindered from Prayer one Day at my uſual Hour, and almoſt every Day afterwards, ſomething happened juſt at that Time to keep me from that Duty. I obſerve that if I neglect it one Day, I am ſure to do the ſame for ſeveral Days running. LORD help me to be watchful, ſeeing my ſubtle Adverſary is ever watching to betray me into Sin, either of Omiſſion or Commiſſion.

Sunday 13. I found a ſmall Degree of Life in private Prayer, which was the only Duty I was quickened in this Day. LORD help me out of this ſtupid State! On *Thurſday* Evening my Uncle preached on *Mat.* xiii. 46. *Who when he had found one Pearl of great Price*, &c. O that the LORD would enable me inſtantly to part with all, and purchaſe this Pearl! All this Week my Soul has been in the ſame lukewarm State, and yet generally quickened in private Prayer, eſpecially one Evening I had ſuch a diſcovery of the Love of God to Sinners, that I was almoſt enabled to believe He died for *me*.

Sunday 20. This Morning Mr. *M*----- gave us a ſweet Diſcourſe on 2 *Pet.* i. 4. *Whereby are given unto us exceeding great Promiſes*, &c. I found my Soul bleſt under it, and afterwards at the Sacrament in St. *John's* Church, bleſſed be God. He likewiſe met me in the Evening while Mr. *Mather* was diſcourſing on *Rom.* iv. 5.

Monday

Monday 21. I was too neglectful of private Duty this Day, and therefore 'tis no wonder if my Soul was dry and barren in other Duties. While we were at Preaching in the Evening, my dear Friend Miſs D----- arrived from *Ireland*. I was much rejoiced to ſee her, and ſhe ſeemed to be ſo at ſeeing me. May we all at laſt meet round our Father's Throne!

Tueſday 22. My Soul was much ſhut up in Prayer. When ſhall I find free Acceſs to the Throne, and be enabled to call JESUS mine, my LORD, and my GOD.

Friday 25. In the Afternoon we walked to *Criſlington*; and went to ſee the Rector's Garden, who is for ever altering it, after being at great Expence to have it done to his Mind, ſtill it does not pleaſe him. O how reſtleſs is the Mind of Man! Ever ſeeking after Reſt, he cannot find it nigh, nor ever will, till he finds it in JESUS.

Friday AUGUST 1. The State of my Soul this Week has been much as uſual. O that the Lord would ſtir me up! That he would make me in earneſt, and then I ſhould ſoon attain the Prize. I ſhall one Day periſh by the Hand of Sin, unleſs a Miracle of Mercy interpoſe. Lord ſave or I periſh! Save, or I muſt inevitably fall a Prey to the Evil that lies in this rebellious Heart!

Sunday 3. I found myſelf much encouraged while Mr. G-----k was deſcribing the Reſt that remained to thoſe who were Seekers after GOD: O

that I might include myſelf in that Number, but I ſometimes fear even this Appellation does not belong to me. Lord ſuffer me not to deceive myſelf, for Thy mercy's Sake.

Tueſday 5. My poor Heart ſtill continued Dead; no Life, no Power in drawing near to God. Still my Soul is as a barren Wilderneſs, Lord water me with the Dew of thy Grace, then the Wilderneſs will become a fruitful Land, and the Deſart, Springs of Water.

Wedneſday 6. My Heart was in a ſmall Degree melted this Day in meeting my Band. Lord ſoften it more and more.

Sunday 17. In Retirement, both before and after Preaching, *I* found my Soul greatly led out to pray for Faith, for myſelf, and my dear Parents, and a Meaſure of Confidence, that God would hear my Prayer: But Alas for me, in the Afternoon Levity again prevailed, and I loſt both the Confidence, and Power to pray for it.

Sunday 17. Mr. *M---r* preached on *Acts* xxiv. 16. *Herein I exerciſe myſelf, to have a Conſcience void of Offence towards* God, *and towards Man.* On his mentioning his going away, I could not forbear burſting into Tears; I am ſure all the People (would they ſpeak the Truth impartially,) muſt acknowledge he has exerciſed himſelf to have a Conſcience void of Offence.

Wedneſday 20. In the Evening Mr. *M---r* gave us a ſweet Diſcourſe, on *Col.* iii. 11. *But* Chriſt

is

is all, and in all. My Concern at parting with him, ſtole away all the Benefit *I* might have reaped from the Sermon. Alas! that *I* ſhould be ſo fooliſh as to look more to the Servant than to his Lord, and think becauſe he is going away, *I* ſhall never more be bleſt under Preaching; as if God could not bleſs me, as well by one as another. Lord *I* beſeech Thee, to forgive this Sin.

Thurſday 21. This Morning *I* aroſe to hear Mr. *M*^*ather*^*'s* laſt Diſcourſe, which was very Affecting, and drew Tears from many Eyes. *I* found much Cauſe for Lamentation, that *I* had not profited more by Him, and a determined Reſolution to ſet out afreſh in the Strength of Divine Grace, that *I* may not have the ſame Complaint to make, when we part with the next. Lord ſtrengthen this Reſolution.

Sunday. 24. *I* was ſome Part of this Day employed in reading Mr. *Morgan's crucified Jeſus.* O that *I* could copy after my afflicted, ſelf denying Maſter! He never ſought to pleaſe Himſelf; but Alas for me, how ſeldom is it *I* ſeek to pleaſe any other! Lord forgive me: Let me learn to deny myſelf; take up my Croſs and follow Thee.

Thurſday 28. in the Evening Mr. *J*^*ohnson,*^---- who is the Aſſiſtant preached his firſt Sermon on 1 *Cor.* iii. 22. *All are yours.* I think him a good Preacher; but I cannot yet give up Mr. *M*^*ather*^---- for any other.

Friday

Friday 29. Mr. G------*d* preached on 1. *Cor.* 1. 23. *We preached* Chriſt *crucified.* *It* was a good Sermon, but *I* thought ſo much of Mr. M------ that *I* was quite tired becauſe it was not him. Lord forgive my too great Attachment to the Creature, and fix my Heart more upon the Creator.

Sunday 31. This morning Mr. G-----*d* preached from *Hoſea* vi. 1. *Come let us return to the* Lord, *&c.* He ſpoke exactly to the State *I* ſeemed to be in, and *I* was determined to ſet this Day apart, to examine myſelf, and to ſeek the LORD in good earneſt. But as ſoon as *I* came Home, Satan prepared ſomething to draw my mind off, and render me unfit for any Duty, whether Reading, Praying, or any Thing elſe. LORD make me more careful for the Time to come, that *I* may not ſo eaſily let ſlip the Things which *I* have received.

Tueſday SEPT. 2. My Soul was in a Meaſure bleſt in meeting Claſs, and *I* fouud a Reſolution to ſet out afreſh. Lord let it not prove abortive as all other have done, but do Thou bring it to good Effect for thy Mercy's Sake.

Wedneſday 3. *I* think this Day *I* found more Solidity, and not ſo much Levity of Spirit as *I* did the Day before. *I* alſo found my Soul in a Meaſure quickened both in private Prayer, and in meeting Band, for which undeſerved Mercies, Lord make me truly thankful, and let me ſhew my Gratitude by endeavouring to retain, and improve them, that ſo *I* may have more.

Sunday

Sunday 7. *I* have found no Life this Day in any Duty. In ſhort ſuch an Inactivity of Soul has crept upon me, as *I* cannot account for; Lord quicken me!

Friday 12. In the Evening at Preaching, I found my Soul in a ſmall Degree quickened. Lord continue even this Spark, and blow it into a Flame!

Monday 15. *I* met our Claſs to renew the Tickets; but I miſſed Mr. *M*---*thew*---*r's* lively Manner of examining and exhorting each one, according to their various States.

Sunday 21. I went to the Sacrament at St. *John's* Church, but all the Time *I* was there, *I* was ſo beſet with a particular Temptation, that I had hard Work to keep from yielding to it. In the Evening Mr. *J*---*ohn*---*n* preached and met the Society; but I ſadly miſſ'd Mr. *M*---*ather*---*'s* cloſe and ſweet Applications and Exhortations, which under God were exceeding profitable to me. This Week my poor unſtable Mind has been much toſſed with vain and wandering Thoughts. O when ſhall my Heart and Treaſure be laid up in Heaven! Then, and not till then, will my Mind alſo be fixed, ſtedfaſtly fixed in that thrice happy Place. I have alſo been dry and dead under every Means, which indeed is no wonder, when fooliſh Thoughts are given Way to; they neceſſarily damp the work of God in the Soul. Lord make me more Watchful.

Sunday 28. I ſpent the Day comfortably, and found a degree of Sweetneſs in Prayer. O for a thankful Heart!

Thurſday OCT. 10. This Day being the quarterly Meeting, we had a number of ſtrange Preachers in Town; and in the Evening one Mr. S^hsn^t preached. He is not a very connected preacher, but one of the moſt lively and powerful, that I ever heard. I was more ſtirred up and quickened under this Sermon, than I have been for Months before. There ſeemed to be an awful Solemnity, reſting upon the whole Congregation.

Monday 26. In the Evening it rained much; but I ventured out, and was well paid for ſo doing, by Mr. M^ayer^'s Diſcourſe upon 1 *Cor.* vi, 11. *But ye are juſtified in the name of the* Lord Jeſus, *&c.*

Sunday NOVEM. 2. I went to the Sacrament at *Trinity* Church, but found no particular Bleſſing in that Ordinance, or indeed any other; my Mind being much exerciſed, as it had been great Part of the laſt Week, in which nothing ſeemed ſweet or profitable to me, but private Prayer.

Sunday 9. All this Week my Mind has been much diverted from GOD, by a Circumſtance which befel me, not very pleaſing to Fleſh and Blood. Lord give me Wiſdom, Grace, and Prudence to guide me thro' the Trials I am liable to meet with here: And O at laſt receive my poor Soul to the peaceful Haven of everlaſting reſt; where all the Storms of this tumultous Life are over, and all is Quietneſs and Aſſurance for Ever!

Monday

Monday 17. Mr. *J*------*n* dined with us this Day; I think he is one of the moſt agreeable Men I know. On *Thurſday* Evening my Uncle preached upon *Mat.* xx. 32. *What will ye that I ſhall do unto you.* My Soul was more bleſt under this Diſcourſe, than under any ſince Mr. *S*---*t* preached. In the Application, he deſired each to aſk their own Soul what is my moſt prevailing Deſire? Riches, Honour, or Pleaſure. But my Heart rejected all theſe, and replied,

"None but CHRIST to me be given,
"None but CHRIST in Earth or Heaven."

Sunday 23. I found my Soul much quickened in private Duty to Day. O how good is it to draw nigh to GOD, and yet how loath am I to do it!

Sunday 30. In reading the Scripture, and one of the Volumes of the Library, I found a Degree of Enlargement, and alſo in private Prayer, tho' *I* had felt a great Backwardneſs to it.

Tueſday DEC. 2. After *I* was in Bed, my Mind was much employed in meditating on Death, and the Vanity of all earthly Things, occaſioned by hearing that poor Miſs *L*---*y* was extreamly Ill, whom I had ſeen in perfect Health the laſt *Friday*. O may I ſpend every Moment of Life in preparing for a never ending Eternity.

Sunday 7, In none of the Duties of the Day, did I find any Life; my Soul was as a barren Wilderneſs unwatered with the Dew of Heaven. Lord how long! When ſhall I taſte and ſee that the

LORD is gracious, by His giving even to me the Knowledge of Salvation by the Remiſſion of my Sins? *Monday* Evening Mr. J---------n preached on *Mat.* ix. 12. *The Whole have no need of a Phyſician, but they that be Sick.* LORD I am Sick, ſick of Sin, and truly ſick of Self. LORD heal me; be Thou my Phyſician, and I ſhall need no other.

Sunday 14. Mr. J---n preached this Morning upon *Iſa.* lv. 1. *Ho, every one that thirſteth,* &c. LORD I do in ſome Meaſure thirſt. O give me to drink of this living Water! I was ſo affected when *I* came Home at hearing that poor Miſs L---y was not likely to recover, that I could not read or pray as I deſired; but I found many ſerious, and I truſt profitable Reflections. O may this Providence be productive of good to my Soul, and to the Souls of all her Friends and Relations, to whom it will certainly be an afflicting Stroke, if it does pleaſe GOD to require her Soul at this Time. On *Monday* Evening at four o'Clock, it pleaſed GOD to take to himſelf the Soul of my dear Miſs L---y. Although I found the affection I had for her in her Life-time, as ſtrong as ever, I could not ſhed a Tear, when I firſt heard of her Departure: I had ſuch a Sight of her in Glory, that, inſtead of wiſhing her back, I almoſt rejoiced at her happy Change, and longed for the Hour to come, wherein I alſo ſhall be releaſed and carried by the Angels into *Abraham's* Boſom, where I ſhall be eternally happy in the Enjoyment of his Love, who lived and died for me, a poor miſerable Sinner. But afterwards I found Nature recoil, and had the Cruelty to think, that could a Wiſh

her to her aged Parents, particularly her poor diſtracted Mother, I ſhould be tempted to do it. But O bleſſed be God, nothing, nothing can recall us, when once we are landed on the happy Shore. Lord grant that whenever Death calls me hence, I may be prepared to meet it. Let this King of Terrors be changed into the Prince of Peace; let the Sting of Death be drawn, and O give me a Victory over the now terrible and victorious Grave.

Thurſday 18. This Day I with my Aunt, Mrs. *Abbetſon*, and Miſs *H*----, were invited to the Funeral of Miſs *L*----*y*: The two former declined going, but Miſs *H*---- and *I* accepted the Invitation; and with four other young Women, were her Bearers. O what an Impreſſion did this ſolemn Scene make on my now thoughtful Mind, to ſee her, whom not three Weeks ago, I had ſeen in all the Bloom and Vigour of Youth, now cut down, and her ſweet agreeable Tabernacle conſigned to the ſilent Grave! Lord thought I, how ſoon may this be my Caſe; how ſoon may I alſo be cut down in the Morning of my Life, and my Parents alſo be lamenting my untimely End! And am I ready? Can I ſay with an aſſured Confidence, *O Death, where is thy Sting; O Grave, where is thy Victory?* Alas, Alas! it is not ſo with me! The Approach of this formidable Foe makes me tremble! O ſuffer me not to reſt in this State, but enable even me to look with Triumph on the mouldering Tomb!

Sunday 21. I did not go out in the Morning, but I ſpent the Day very comfortably, finding great Sweetneſs in Prayer, and much Serioufneſs and Solidity upon my Mind all the Day. The two following Days alſo my Mind was much buſied about the Things of Eternity, and my own latter End.

Thurſday 25. (Being *Chriſtmas-Day*,) In the Evening my Uncle preached with much Life and Power, on *Luke* ii. 10. *Behold I bring you good Tidings of great Joy.* The Enemy ſtirred up the Mob to make a diſturbance while we were ſinging the laſt HYMN; but in ſpite of them, we concluded Singing, and after waiting ſome Minutes they were diſperſed, and we returned Home in Peace.

Friday 26. This Day and the next my Soul was not in ſo ſweet a Frame as a few Days before: it might be occaſioned partly from a violent Cold, which weighed down my Body very much. O happy Day when the Soul ſhall be releaſed from its Priſon, and freed from its Bodily-chain; when the diſembodied Spirit ſhall be received with ſhouts of Joy, into the Paradiſe of God.

Sunday 28. This Morning the Family went to the Houſe of God, but a violent Cold confined me at Home; however, the Lord was preſent there alſo, for my Soul was greatly refreſhed in private Duty. Indeed all the Day I found great Sweetneſs and Comfort in my Soul, tho' my Cold unfitted me for any ſet Waiting upon God.

Monday

Monday 29. My Soul ſtill continued in a ſerious Frame.

Wedneſday 31. This Night I determined to ſit up till I had begun the New-Year, which I accordingly did, ſpending the Time in Reading, Meditation, and Prayer, and I found it comfortable and profitable to wait upon God in the Stillneſs of the Night. O may the Reſolutions which I this Night made, be brought to good Effect!

Thurſday JAN. 8, 1767. This Day bleſſed be God my Soul was much alive, and my Deſires and Expectations quickened by hearing that Mrs. *M*---*ovet*, a Perſon in our Claſs had found the Peace of God. I found much Attention and Sweetneſs likewiſe under Mr. *R*---*oberts'* Sermon in the Evening. 1767.

Saturday 10. Mr. *R*---*obert*, preached upon *Iſa.* xliii. 25, 26. *I, even I am He that blotteth out thy Tranſgreſſions for mine own Sake.* My Soul was in a waiting, expecting Frame. Lord how long ſhall it be e're Thou ſatisfy my longing Heart with Thy Love, the Thing I deſire above all Others. I can truly ſay,

"Of all Thou haſt in Earth, or Heaven,
"Let love alone be Mine."

Sunday 11. We went to Church, but being diſappointed of the Sacrament, we had a Sermon on *Ec.* ix. 10. It was an exceeding pretty Diſcourſe, but not a Word of CHRIST in it. The Miniſter exhorted us to improve our Time in Works of Piety, Charity, and the Duty of our reſpective Callings, but never told us how we were to be enabled

abled to do all these Things, presuming, *I* suppose that his Auditory needed no such Information. Towards the latter End he allowed us a little innocent Diversion, and concluded with saying that by a diligent Improvement of our Time in all the Duties he had recited, we should recommend ourselves to God, and be accounted worthy to be admitted into Heaven. I found much Thankfulness that I was better instructed. I was at Preaching in the following Fortnight but twice: All this Time I was sometimes in earnest, then too careless. Lord pardon what is past, and O let me for the Future give all Diligence to make my Calling and Election sure.

Sunday 25. I did not go out in the Morning, but I spent the Time very comfortably, in Reading the blessed Word of God; and in the Afternoon I read Mr. *Hervey's Meditations*, which are also exceeding sweet and profitable.

Sunday FEB. 1. I went to the Sacrament this Day at *Trinity* Church. This being the Place where the Remains of my dear Miss *Lindsay* were deposited, it brought many serious Reflections, but they did not draw me off the Duty, in which I was more immediately engaged. For this Week past I have at Times found a Measure of Seriousness and Enlargement in private Duty. I scarcely know what State my Soul has been in this Fortnight past, not having had Time to write. *I* fear I am falling into the former Laodicean Spirit. LORD JESUS quicken me, O save me for thy Mercy's Sake.

Saturday

Saturday 28. This being my Birth-day, I would have ſpent in Retirement, but was prevented; however I ſpent two Hours herein exceeding comfortably. O may I ſpend each Day and Moment in the Service of Him, who has ſo graciouſly preſerved me to this Time! Surely it is of the Lord's Mercies that I have not long ſince been conſumed, becauſe his tender Compaſſions fail not.

Sun. MAR. 8. My Heart was much drawn towards God this Morning, both before and at Church. *Friday* Evening a young Stranger who appeared quite Illiterate, agreeably ſurprized us with a connected ſenſible and profitable Diſcourſe on, *Behold God is my Salvation.* O when ſhall I experimentally ſay theſe Words? Lord why not now?

Sunday 15. I ſpent the Morning very comfortin Reading the Scripture with Mr. *Weſley's* Notes; in the Afternoon Mr. *Hervey's* ſweet Meditations on the STARRY HEAVENS. I found my Soul in a ſerious thoughtful Frame, till I was diſcompoſed by a trifling Incident.

Sunday 22. I ſpent part of the Morning in Writing out an Account of Miſs *H*----*allon's* Death, which quickened my Deſire to live her Life, that I might die her Death.

Sunday 29. I found my Soul much led out in Prayer, even while I was Reading, as I did during the latter End of the laſt Week; bleſſed be GOD for it.

Sunday

Sunday APRIL 5. I was greatly diſtreſſed at Church, and afterwards, upon Account of my Sins, and at Times was even ready to believe that the LORD would caſt me off for ever. All I could ſay was,

" Guilty I ſtand before thy Face,
" I feel on me thy Wrath abide,
" 'Tis juſt the Sentence ſhould take Place,
" 'Tis juſt--- but O thy Son hath died."

In the Evening we had a profitable and lively Love-Feaſt, at which my poor Soul found ſome Refreſhment. O may it be daily fed with the Bread of Life!

" This Manna to my Soul be given,
" Sent from the Tree of Life in Heaven."

Friday 17. This Day being *Good-Friday*, we went to the Sacrament at the *Cathedral*, but in no Means whether publick or private, was my Soul bleſt, tho' I found great Attention to the Sermon preached by Mr. G-----*d* in the Evening, upon the Words with which our once dying, tho' now ever living SAVIOUR cloſed his ſuffering, painful Life! *It is finiſhed.* JOHN xix. 30. Amazing Truth!

" 'Twere bold to think it true,
" If not far bolder ſtill to diſbelieve."

That the Author and Poſſeſſor of Life Eternal, ſhould himſelf become a Prey to Death! And for whom? For Angels? No, when they left their firſt and bleſt Eſtate, it was irretrievably loſt. For his

his Friends? No, but for Enemies, for Rebels, for vile Apoſtates, for ungrateful Sinners! Well might the Apoſtle cry out. "O the Length and Breadth, the Depth and Height of this ſtupendous Love! This Day was the ſad Anniverſary on which I parted from the tendereſt, beſt of Parents, and took a long, if not the laſt Farewell of my native Land; whether I ſhall ever ſee that, or my deareſt Parents more, the Lord knoweth.

"But O may we all meet on that peaceful Shore,
"Where Pain, and Death, and Parting are no more!"

Sunday MAY 3. For this Fortnight my Soul has been in general in a lifeleſs inactive Frame; and I have found little Bleſſing in any Means, except Morning private Prayer; in this I have been frequently quickened and refreſhed.

Sunday 24. Bleſſed be GOD, I found my Soul refreſhed in private Prayer this Day, but I had hard Work in the Evening to keep my Mind ſtayed on GOD, and attentive to the Sermon.

Tueſday 26. My Soul was very cold and dead all Day, but at the Claſs-meeting, I found my Deſires greatly quickened; eſpecially during the laſt Prayer. This laſted all the Evening; O may it ſtill continue. LORD let not my fooliſh Heart rob me of the Bleſſing.

Sunday

Sunday JUNE 7. I went to the Sacrament this Morning at the *Cathedral*, but found no particular Bleſſing, tho' my Heart was afterwards refreſhed, while waiting Upon GOD in private Duties.

Sunday 14. My Soul was much bleſt in private Prayer this Morning, but the reſt of the Day I was ſo weighed down with Drowſineſs that I could ſcarce read or pray with any Satisfaction, however, my Mind was in a ſerious Frame moſt of the Day.

Sunday 21. I went to the Sacrament at *Werburgh's* Church, and found my Heart affected with a lively Senſe of GOD's Love to my Soul in ſending His Son to die for me. O that this His Love might ſtir me up to love Him again, for altho' He is in Himſelf altogether lovely, yet nothing but a deep heart-felt Conviction that JESUS loved *me*, and gave Himſelf for *me*, can induce us to love Him again. But Ah! I cannot, cannot love.

"This is my Shame, my Grief, my Hell,
"I do not love the bleeding Lamb;
"The Lamb that loved my Soul ſo well,
"This is my Grief, my Hell, my Shame."

Sunday 28. In private Prayer this Morning my Soul was greatly bleſt, and I found ſweet Enlargement in praying for the Bleſſing, both for myſelf, and for my deareſt Parents; likewiſe I found Liberty to pray for all my Relations and Friends, for the Church, and for all the World. Bleſſed be the Lord for this undeſerved Mercy. In the Evening I was

ſtirred

ſtirred up by Mr. G----'s Diſcourſe from *Heb.* ii: 3. *How ſhall we eſcape, if we neglect ſo great Salvation.* Lord, how ſhall I eſcape? Only by flying to the Wounds of JESUS; that is the only City of Refuge. O may I eſcape thither, as *Lot* did to *Zoar*, e're the Storm of Divine Vengeance be poured on this guilty Head.

Monday JULY 6. My Mind was much diſtreſſed this Day by that Fear which Love alone caſts out, (the Fear of Death.) What particularly brought me to reflect upon it at this Time, was a Dream which Mrs. L----n had had concerning me; at firſt I prayed earneſtly that the LORD would ſpare my Life, being exceſſively frightened at the Thought of Dying; but afterwards I began to conſider, what if my Requeſt ſhould be granted in Wrath, as the *Iſraelites* prayed for Meat? What would become of me then? Perhaps the LORD ſees, if I live I ſhall diſhonour Him; be a Scandal to my Profeſſion; a Reproach to the People among whom I am; and a Grief to my Parents. Now if the Lord ſhould take me from the Evil to come, ſhould prevent me from doing, as well as ſuffering Evil, by taking me to Himſelf, what Cauſe of Complaint ſhould I have? Surely none, nay it would be Matter of Rejoicing to all Eternity: Beſides ſhould none of theſe Things happen, but were I ſure of gliding thro' this World eaſily and pleaſantly; would it not be better to reach the deſtined Haven, without putting to Sea at all; or at leaſt with a very ſhort, and as yet a pleaſant Paſſage! Did any ever think it was too ſoon to go to Heaven? Surely no. No ſuch Complaints were ever

made by one Soul that got thither at all. But Alas! *I* am unwilling to part with Life, becauſe *I* know not where *I* ſhall go. O!

" Who can tell me whether this Strife,
" In Heaven or Hell ſhall end?

LORD ſhall my Soul be carried by Angels into *Abraham's* Boſom, or hurried by Fiends into endleſs Torments! LORD 'tis true, *I* am a great Sinner; but JESUS is an Almighty SAVIOUR. *I* entirely renounce all Dependance upon myſelf.

" This all my hope, and all my Plea,
" For me the SAVIOUR died."

Yes, my deareſt JESUS thou did'ſt die for me; then *I* may be ſaved. LORD *I believe*; *help Thou mine Unbelief*. In the Evening Mr. *H*----*n* gave an Account of the Life and Death of Mr. *P*-----*l* G-----*d* an eminent and uſeful Preacher; and then gave out theſe Lines, in which I joined with my whole Heart:

" O may we thus our parting Breath,
" Into the SAVIOUR's Hand reſign:
" O JESUS let me die his Death,
" And let his latter End be mine."

We came Home twenty Minutes before Ten, and I fell aſleep with the ſame ſerious Impreſſions on my Spirit, which alſo laſted moſt Part of the next Day, and for ſeveral Days after.

Sunday

Sunday 19. *I* was not remarkably bleſt in any Duty this Day, (private Prayer excepted.)

Sunday Aug. 2. In the Evening Mr. *F--l* took his Leave of us from theſe Words in *Luke* iv. 42. *And he ſaid I muſt go and preach the Kingdom of* God *to other Cities alſo; for therefore am I ſent.* The next Evening Mr. *J--n* took his from *Rom.* viii. 17. *And if Children then Heirs, Heirs of* God, *and joint Heirs with* Chriſt. He was exceeding lively. *I* found concern in parting with them. O may *I* profit more by the next.

Thurſday 6. Hearing this Day of a very melancholy Affair, concerning a Perſon whom I knew only by ſight; *I* was exceedingly ſtirred up to Thankfulneſs, for being ſo ſituated, that it was almoſt impoſſible the like ſhould befal me: I am ſurrounded with tender and careful Friends, who continually watch over me in Love: I am bleſt with Parents, who by Words when preſent with them, and by Letters now Abſent,

> " Warn me to ſhun the World's deluſive Snares;
> " Teach by their Lives, and guard me by their Prayers.

And He has inclined my Heart to liſten to the Inſtructions and Advice, I daily receive from one or another. I went to our private Meeting on *Friday*, and found my Soul bleſt, and heartily joined in Mr. *B----'s* prayer for the poor unhappy Creature to ſuffer the enſuing Day. Alſo *I* was greatly

ſtirred up to pray for her, when in private at Night.

Saturday 15. About One o'Clock my Aunt B---r and little Couſins, arrived in *Cheſter*; *I* was extreamly glad to ſee them. O when will my dear Parents come? LORD Thy Time is beſt, only let me be reſigned to thy Will.

" Since none can doubt Thy equal Love,
" Unmeaſurably kind,
" To Thy unerring, gracious Will
" Be every Wiſh reſigned.

Sunday 16. The enſuing Week I was much indiſpoſed, and did not go out till the next *Saturday* ſev'night: During this Time, my Soul was kept in a calm Reliance upon GOD, tho' at Times *I* found Deadneſs; which *I* partly imputed to my Diſorder (a ſevere Cold).

Saturday SEPT. 13. Mr. P---n going to *Ireland*, gave a very profitable Diſcourſe upon *John* xvi. 31. *Do ye now believe.* Indeed this was a very comfortable Day to my poor Soul; which bleſſed be the LORD was much refreſhed in all the Means of Grace, both at Sacrament, private Prayer, and the Preaching. This Evening Mr. T---r arrived in *Cheſter*. O may his coming amongſt us be productive of much good to this People, and to my poor Soul!

Friday 18. This was a Faſt-Day kept to intreat the LORD to revive his Work in this Land. Mr.

T---r, and my Uncle prayed alternately, and with much Power. O that it may be ſuch a Faſt as the Lord approves of, and an acceptable Day to Him. On *Saturday* Evening, Mr. T---r preached from *John* xii. 22. *Sir, we would ſee* Jeſus. Lord I would ſee Him too. O may it be now.

Monday 21. Mr. H---n, who had accompanied Lady M---- to Town, with her and her Brother dined with us. She is the moſt affable Lady I have ever ſeen, and dreſſes almoſt as plain as we do.

Sunday Oct. 4. In the Evening my Soul was quickened while Mr. T---r was preaching on the Parable of the Dry-Bones.

Sunday 25. Mr. T---r gave an excellent Diſcourſe on *Ezek.* xxxiv. 25. *I will make with them a Covenant of Peace*, &c. Bleſſed be God, my Soul was in ſome Meaſure refreſhed.

Tueſday Nov. 17. On this Day were united, my Uncle F---, and my truly dear and reſpected Friend Mrs. M---L--. With unſpeakable Pleaſure *I* embraced her, as a moſt dear loved Relative. With the ſame Satisfaction ſhe was received by thoſe of my Aunts, who reſide in this Place, as their Siſter; and *I* doubt not will be by thoſe who are now abſent, when they hear the ſurprizing Tidings. My Heart's Deſire and Prayer to God for them is, that they may be long bleſt with each other; that

this

this Union may be a Means of uniting them more closely to the blessed Bridegroom of the Church; and that finally, they and we may be received into the Family of Heaven, with a *Well-done good and faithful Servants, enter ye into the Joy of your* Lord.

Thursday 19. The committing a known Sin, threw me into exquisite Distress, so that *I* hardly dared to go to Prayer, and Satan making the best of his Opportunity sorely wounded me: yea, had slain me, had not the Sinner's Friend stept in to rescue me, and gave me Hope. This Hope was confirmed in meeting my Class on *Tuesday*. Blessed be His Name for this. But still this can't suffice, unless he give me His dear Self which my Soul truly longeth for.

Sunday 29. I spent the Day profitably, and comfortably, thanks be to God. Mr. *T--yl-r* preached in the Evening on *Isa.* lv. 1. *Ho, Every one that thirsteth, &c.* O how sweet an Invitation to the thirsty Soul! Lord give me grace to except it. *Thursday* Evening my Uncle preached on *Mar.* vii. 24. *But He could not be hid.* After Sermon he informed us of Mr. *P---nn-ngt-n's* being taken to Rest on *Sunday* Nov. 22, who about two Months ago was standing in that Pulpit, inviting Sinners to come to Christ in the most earnest Manner: He then dined with us, and after Dinner sung a Hymn very suitable, (as it has proved) for himself, who

was

was ſo ſoon to enter into the Joy of his LORD. It was a Funeral Hymn, and begun with theſe Lines,

" Away with our Sorrow and Fear,
" We ſoon ſhall recover our Home,
" The City of Saints ſhall appear,
" The Day of Eternity come.

" From Earth we ſhall quickly remove,
" And mount to our native Abode,
" The Houſe of our Father above :
" The Palace of ANGELS and GOD."

My Mind was much taken up all the Evening, and the following Day, with the Thoughts of Death; which occaſioned many ſerious Reflections. *I* think if the LORD would make me meet for Glory, I could (Young as I am,) quit the World, and not leave a Wiſh behind; but the LORD's Will be done.

Thurſday DEC. 10. My Uncle gave an exceeding comfortable and profitable Diſcourſe from *Iſa.* xl, 1. *Comfort ye, Comfort ye my People, ſaith your* God. My Soul was much refreſhed, herein GOD fulfilled that Promiſe, *Before they call, I will anſwer*, for I went without the leaſt Expectation of a Bleſſing, and ſcarcely dared to pray for one, knowing my great Unworthineſs. However the

LORD

LORD met me, and gave me freſh Hopes and Deſires, for which may I bleſs his Name, while *I* have Breath.

Sunday 13. In the Evening Mr. *C--rk* preached a Sermon on theſe awful Words, *Rev.* vi. 17. *For the great Day of his Wrath is come, and who ſhall be able to ſtand.* Who indeed but thoſe who have waſhed their Robes, and made them White in the Blood of the Lamb, who have made the Judge their Friend! Theſe and theſe only ſhall ſtand with Boldneſs in that Day. LORD, ſhall I be one of that Number?

Friday 25. I found a Bleſſing at the LORD's Table, where I ſolemnly dedicated myſelf to Him, who gave Himſelf for me. O may it be unreſervedly and irrevocably. Lord here is my Heart; O take and ſeal it, ſeal it for thy Court's above. In the Evening my Uncle preached on 1 *Tim.* i. 5. This is a faithful Saying, and worthy of all Acceptation, that JESUS CHRIST came into the World to ſave Sinners. *Saturday* we did not go out.

Sunday 27. Our Houſe being in ſuch Confuſion, as it has been for ſome Days paſt, by Reaſon of the Sickneſs which has been in it, my Mind has not been in that compoſed ſweet Frame as *I* could wiſh, but one Bleſſing I have experienced, which is, I have been enabled to exerciſe Patience, ſo as not

to

to murmur and fret, tho' every Thing has gone croſs with me. Nay thro' the Mercy of God, *I* have rejoiced in it; and been thankful for having an Opportunity of chearfully bearing the Croſs; for all which I deſire to praiſe my God.

Monday Dec. 23. In the Evening Mr. Taylor made a uſeful Diſcourſe on *Lam* iii. 22. *It is of the Lord's Mercies that we are not conſumed, becauſe his Compaſſions fail not.* He ſhewed the many Ways whereby we might have been conſumed; and the many Mercies we have received from God. When I firſt went into the Chapel, my Mind was exceedingly diſturbed by many evil Tempers. But in ſinging this Verſe,

" From Anger ſet our Spirits free,
" It worketh not thy Righteouſneſs.
" In Patience let us wait on Thee,
" And quietly our Souls poſſeſs.

The Thought croſs'd my Mind: Shall I thus mock God; Pray to Him to compoſe my Mind, while I am yielding to theſe Tempers? I reſolved to ſtrive againſt them: Thro' his Strength I overcame them, and found a Bleſſing tho' entirely unexpected.

Friday 29. I was confined to my Bed, being much indiſpoſed. O what a ſhort Tranſition from Time to Eternity! I thought much of Dying, but felt

felt no Fear: Not becauſe I was now ready, but I firmly believed the LORD would cut ſhort His Work in Righteouſneſs if he called me.

THIS Illneſs, after a Day or two, much increaſed, and appeared to be a putrid Fever: But her Mind continued ſtayed upon God. About a Fortnight, after ſhe was taken, She expreſſed a full Confidence in Him, being wholly delivered from the Fear of Death. A few Days after, her Speech and Hearing were taken away, by the Violence of her Diſtemper. But it was eaſy to diſcern, that her Underſtanding remained, tho' ſhe could converſe with none but GOD. Her Eyes and Hands almoſt continually lifted up, ſhewed that her Heart was ſtill with Him. In her greateſt Agonies of Pain, there was not the leaſt Mark of Impatience: Till on *January* the 21*ſt*. 1768, about four o'Clock in the Afternoon, ſhe quietly reſigned her Spirit to GOD.

MVSEVM BRITAN NICVM

FINIS.

AFTER many Delays and Disappointments, the Printing of the following JOURNAL *is at last finished: But the Publisher being sometimes from Home, and at other Times hurried, (the Proofs coming at unseasonable Hours,) had not the Opportunity of correcting the Press so exactly as appears to have been needful; wherefore, he hopes the Reader will excuse the many Defects which are to be found in it. In several Places it is wrong pointed, in others are no Points at all, where they are very necessary; by which Means the Sense is greatly alter'd; and where there should be Capitals are small Letters, whereby the Work appears to a very great Disadvantage. It can't be expected, there being such a Multitude of Blunders, that all will be taken Notice of in the* Errata: *It may suffice, if none that are of any Consequence are omitted; and Care has been taken that it may not be the Case.*

ERRATA.

IN the SHORT ACCOUNT, &c. Page vi. Line 5, for 1751. *Under* read 1751, *under*. In the ſame Page, Line 17, for *preſect* read *perfect*. In Page vii. Line 27, for *in* read *into*. In the EXTRACT, Page 17, Line 3, for *Himdrances* read *Hindrances*. In the ſame Page, Line 25, for *which* read *in which*. In Page 18, Line 15, for *Pſalm* 54 read *Iſaiah* 45. In Page 20, Line 7, for *then* read *than*. In Page 21, Line 18, for *ſat* read *ſet*. Page 24, Line 17, the Words, *O! that thou wouldſt ever*, are no Part of the poetical Quotation which they appear to be the Beginning of, but belong to and ſhould conclude the Paragraph preceding that Quotation. Page 25, Line 15, for *Mercies* read *Mercy's*. In Page 26, Line 8, for *Pſalms* read *Pſalm*. In Page 28, Line 3, for *your* read *his*. In Page 29, Line 13, read *Catherine Parr, laſt Wife to* King Henry VIII. *was born*. In Page 32, laſt Line, for *My* read *And*. In Page 34, Line 15, for *Benefactor, for* read *Benefactor for*. In Page 35, Line 26, for *Corinthians* read *Chronicles*. In Page 58, Line 27, for *Years. When* read *Years, when*. In Page 64, Line 3, for *Son's* read *Sons*. In the ſame Page, Line 18, for *Forerunner* read *Forerunners*. In the ſame Page. Line 25, for *R—'s* read *R—s*. In Page 76, and laſt Line, for *Wiſh* read *Wiſh reſtore*. In Page 80, Line 30, for *Loadicean* read *Laodicean*. In Page 81, Line 16, for *comfort* read *comfortably*. In Page 84, Line 22, for *loved* read *lov'd*. In Page 88, Line 11, for *every* read *ev'ry*. In Page 90, Line 20, for *except* read *accept*. In Page 93, Line 7, for *a uſeful* read *an uſeful*.